

A GLIMPSE
OF
SOUTH
AFRICA

(See page 4)

PRICE FIVE CENTS

God?

"Can two walk together,
except they be agreed?"
Amos 3: 3.

baptism of the Spirit to bring

no need to renounce sin and
eat changes of heart through
ward to the great Sacrifice on
rit, as we receive by looking
-Christ crucified and risen.
Christ is God—daily walk-
his friendship and all friend-
means of love and care and
est and help. What a beau-
experience!
you enjoy it? If not, why

riendship is not all on one
It is the attraction of one
other and vice versa. Both
give, both sides take.
od wants our friendship and
companionship. "I have loved
with an everlasting love,
fore with lovingkindness
I drawn thee," He said to
, and Christ prayed, "That
all may be one, as Thou
art in Me, and I in Thee,
they also may be one in Us."
uch a union gives no place to,
recognizes, inferiority in the
made white in the Blood of
t, sanctified by the Spirit. It
overwhelming thought—a
nduous truth.

d what is to be the result of
ion? "That the world may
ve that Thou hast sent me,"
t pleaded.

ion with God for the Sal-
of the world, but first for
satisfaction and the satis-
of the individual soul.

ere is no room for loneliness
such an inward union with

The lonely souls of the
are legion because they do
nd out the secret of con-
companionship — of un-
in communion with Christ
could never have been a
or discontented man.

ow many discontented people
are because they think no
ores for them. They dwell
their neglected condition,
solitary fireside, the empty

God into the sweet, inward
satisfied with Him, communing
ence, which encircles them
rouble nor loneliness in the
spiritual friendship in the in-
not only for life but for death
Enoch set to his generation
for all the ages that has
! He "walked with God"

WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
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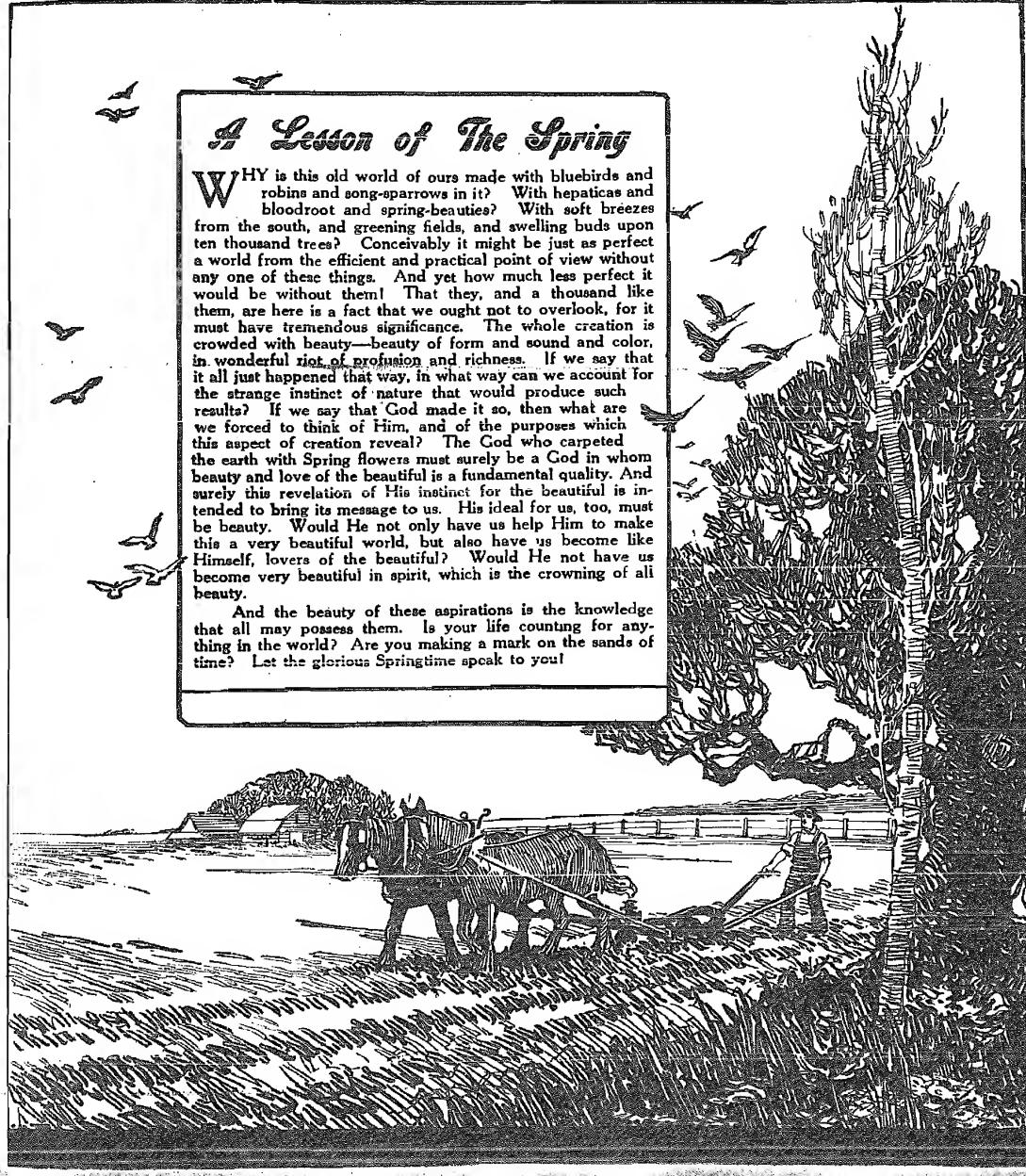
TORONTO, APRIL 12th, 1924

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

A Lesson of The Spring

WHY is this old world of ours made with bluebirds and robins and song-sparrows in it? With hepaticas and bloodroot and spring-beauties? With soft breezes from the south, and greening fields, and swelling buds upon ten thousand trees? Conceivably it might be just as perfect a world from the efficient and practical point of view without any one of these things. And yet how much less perfect it would be without them! That they, and a thousand like them, are here is a fact that we ought not to overlook, for it must have tremendous significance. The whole creation is crowded with beauty—beauty of form and sound and color, in wonderful riot of profusion and richness. If we say that it all just happened that way, in what way can we account for the strange instinct of nature that would produce such results? If we say that God made it so, then what are we forced to think of Him, and of the purposes which this aspect of creation reveal? The God who carpeted the earth with Spring flowers must surely be a God in whom beauty and love of the beautiful is a fundamental quality. And surely this revelation of His instinct for the beautiful is intended to bring its message to us. His ideal for us, too, must be beauty. Would He not only have us help Him to make this a very beautiful world, but also have us become like Himself, lovers of the beautiful? Would He not have us become very beautiful in spirit, which is the crowning of all beauty.

And the beauty of these aspirations is the knowledge that all may possess them. Is your life counting for anything in the world? Are you making a mark on the sands of time? Let the glorious Springtime speak to you!





The GUIDING LIGHT

THOUGHTS ABOUT HAPPINESS

- 1—It can not be bought; if it could the rich would all be happy.
- 2—It is not confined to the physically well. Many with perfectly well bodies are miserable.
- 3—It is not confined to any special race or country. It can make its home anywhere.
- 4—It is neither an aristocrat nor a commoner. It has been known to walk down the street with a king on one side and a beggar on the other.
- 5—It stays longest with those who are busiest doing something for others.
- 6—It loves to come into a home where there is little criticism, fault-finding, egotism, and jealousy.

FREE INDEED

If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.—John 8:36.

IN the old Chancellerie, Paris, there used to be kept a large volume, with records of the amount with which each town and village was taxed. The page on which Domremy was entered, was blank, with the exception of the words, written in large letters, "Free, for the Maid's sake." It appeared that this town was the birthplace of Joan of Arc, and all the taxes, for her sake, were remitted.

SELF-SACRIFICE

"Let no man seek his own; but every man another's wealth."—1 Corinthians 10:24.

A YOUNG surgeon was engaged in dressing a deadly wound, when some of the discharge flew up into his eye. He knew that unless he immediately washed it out with a strong disinfectant his eye would be seriously injured, if not lost. On the other hand, if he, his patient, the probability was that he would lose his life. He lost no time in hesitation, but went deliberately on with his duty. The patient recovered, but the young doctor lost the sight of one eye.

What kind of A CORPS would my Corps be, If all the SOLDIERS were just like me?

STEWARSHIP BIBLE STUDY

Possession is not necessarily riches. A man may possess many things and own nothing. Notice the rich ruler.

Luke 12: 13; the Laodicean Church, Rev. 3: 17. God is the Sovereign Owner of all things by unquestioned title, and He is jealous that His sovereignty be recognized. Read Psalm 24, Psalm 50, and 1 Cor. 3: 23.

What man possesses is a trust from God. God gave him power to get it. Deut. 9: 8; holds him responsible for it. Matt. 25: 14.

The Owner asks for a return of a definite share of this trust in acknowledgment of His Ownership for the issues of His Kingdom, not for Himself, Psalm 50; but the Kingdom. Failure to make this return the prophet calls robbery. Malachi 3: 8.

Stewardship makes God's trust to man the basis of man's return to God, 1 Cor. 6: 2; Isaiah 58; Matt. 10: 8; 2 Cor. 9: 6.

Stewardship makes the tithe the minimum of the steward's accounting to God. The basis of the tithe is in the very constitution of things. Its expression is in the law. It was practised before the law was given. It was endorsed by the Master, Matt. 23: 23.

Stewardship makes the offering an act of worship toward God, an expression of devotion. 2 Cor. 8: 5, 8, 9.

Stewardship makes giving one of the joys of the Christian life and the seed corn of spiritual harvest. 2 Cor. 9: 6-15.

Stewardship makes possible the occupation of the world field for Christ.

It removes one of the biggest barriers to the progress of the Kingdom, the financial barrier.

It secures the divine blessing. Malachi 3: 10; Proverbs 3: 9-10.

It insures human activity. 2 Kings 12: 7; 2 Chron. 31: 10.

The Family Altar

It was God's First Religious Institution, and should be erected in every Christian Home

THE family altar is God's first altar of worship on earth, His first religious institution, the main cornerstone of all spiritual life and worship, the root and source of Christian character, the foundation of the church, of society and of the natural government.

Any civilization which is not founded on the family altar is to that extent weak, superficial and unreliable. The family altar supplies moral and spiritual life which, when it is lacking, cannot be supplied by the schools, the legislature or the police department.

Our civilization to-day is a cansuflage to the extent that it has neglected the family altar and gone mad after money, pleasure, popularity and education. Education is absolutely necessary, but it cannot take the place or supply the elements of moral and spiritual life.

No men or women are filling the duties of father or mother who do not give their children a Christian family altar. You have a function to perform as father and mother which the school teacher, the preacher and the Chief of Police cannot perform. You have a spiritual and moral function laid upon you as a father and a mother which cannot be hired or done by proxy.

Our law compels parents to feed their children and send them to school, but because moral and spiritual enlightenment cannot be legislated for, thousands of children come into citizenship without the fundamental convictions on which all civil government should be based.

Over many a prison cell, over many a gallows, over many a remorseful death-bed might be written, "No family altar." Comrades of The Salvation Army fight, fight with all your might for the old-fashioned family altar, for the sake of the Kingdom of God, for the sake of the children, for the sake of our country.

THE BRIDGE-BUILDER

An old man, travelling a long hot way,

Came at the evening, cold and wet,

To a chasm vast and deep and wide.

The old man crossed in the twilight dim.

Theullen stream had no fear for him;

But he turned when safe on the other side,

And built a bridge to span the dell.

"Old man," said a fellow pilgrim near,

"You are wasting your strength with building here."

Your journey will end with the setting day,

You never again will pass this way;

You've crossed the chasm deep and wide.

Why build you the bridges at eve-

ting?"

The builder lifted his old gray head,

"Good island, in the path I have come," he said,

"There followeth after me to-day,

A youth whose feet must pass this way,

This chasm, that has been as caught to me,

To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall be!"

He, too, must cross in the twilight dim—

Good friend, I am building this bridge for him."

A PILLOW ON THE CLOCK

WHEN a young man wished to take a step which his father disapproved of, the older man said, "Answer me this question, my lad. Does not your conscience warn you against the act?"

The young man hung his head, and then suddenly replied, "What has conscience to do with it?"

"A great deal," said his father. "If you follow the dictates of your conscience, you will not go wrong. But don't try to stifle conscience."

"I knew a man who put a pillow over his alarm clock in order to subdue its sound. The pillow smothered the warning of the clock, and added a drowsiness to its call. Well, that is a silly thing to do if you wish to wake and get up early. But to put a pillow on an alarm clock does not injure it. All you have to do is to remove the pillow, and the warning bell is as vigorous as ever. But it is not so with conscience. Put a pillow over the conscience and subdue its voice, and conscience itself is affected."

"Take the pillow away, and you will find the voice is permanently injured. So do not attempt to smother your conscience, lest you kill it."

Stifling our conscience is like a man going along a dark road and putting out the lantern he carried to show him the way.

GOLD DUST

Remember that your good temper was given you for this trial.

Peacemakers are the sons of God; peacebreakers are the sons of the devil.

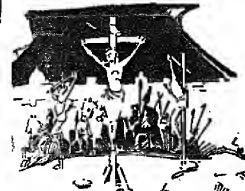
Life must be fearfully monotonous for the man who loves nobody but himself.

God's way is to do all He can for man. Man's way is to do as little as he can for Christ.

If all others followed my example

- 1—How many Sunday Holiness Meetings would be crowded?
- 2—How often would there be no Soldiers' Meeting?
- 3—How many Open-air would be held each week?
- 4—Would the weekly cartridge total prove a substantial help to the Corps?
- 5—How many calls would be made upon the sick or troubled?
- 6—How many souls would have been won in the WIN ONE Campaign?

April 12th, 1824



WHEN upon earth Jesus inspired human hearts either hate or love. as now, He had His foes and friends. The insincere religious professors. His day did not relish His exposure of sham and pretence. Crowds of indignant people, for no reason in the world, took against Him: sinners did not like His rebukes of their sins. Very faithfully did Jesus save all who heard Him. Alas! few returned to His call, but those who did came in with a love strong as death.

But do you think that those ancient Christ were alone guilty in this? Every who, to-day, rejects Him is equally to blame. Nowadays there are men who laugh at their Saviour, and treat His call with contempt. The associations of Good Friday mean nothing to them; they feel no pity, no brow, bleeding under the crown of thorns for His pierced hands or feet or side! The deep anguish which broke His heart.

The story is told of a modern man who, pining to catch sight of a picture of theifixion on a wall, sneered "Is that still going on? It is still going on. The death of Jesus is most abiding fact in history, and sad sinners' contempt of Him is an abiding too.

Stopped the Narrator

But, happily, the shameful death of Jesus in other cases created indignation. When a heathen king first heard the story of theifixion he is said to have stopped the march, and, stamping his foot, to have exclaimed "Would to God I and my brave soldiers had been there!" But that history, however, cannot be reversed.

How can any one, with any true faith, look at the Cross unmoved? To what sin will always do to Jesus. See them repeat, an object-lesson of the position which lie in any life of wrongdoing. You have done that, sinner, you! You have plucked the crown of thorns for Jesus' brow; you nailed His hands and feet; you have His side.

In reminding you of this we have merely to stir your indignation or your pity. We ask that with faith and love you will look at your dying Lord. There on the cross He died for sinners, in order to prevent

It was twilight, the hazy evening time, in the far West. In one of the large hospital wards, lying in one of its white beds, was a young girl, her brown, curly hair wearily resting among the pillows, for the day had been one of intense heat, as well as extreme pain for her. The doctor had made his afternoon trip rather late that day, and as he turned away from her bedside, he said to the nurse standing beside him:

"You had better have another talk with Ida. Try and get her to tell you something about herself and her friends. She is slipping away fast, and she seems so little, if any at all, reconciled to death. Try and prepare her for the end. Let me know if she will see a minister, also some of her friends."

The nurse finished her rounds, and came back to the bedside of the dying girl. Taking one of the small, white hands in hers, she commenced talking to her in a gentle way. As she approached the subject of home, and letting her loved ones know of her illness, she seemed to shudder and turn away.

"Oh, no. I will get better soon."

IDGE-BUILDER

welling a long his
wing, cold and gray
and deep and vast
ossed in the twilight

am had no fear for
hen safe on the other

ge to span the ridge
a fellow pilgrim said,
g your strength with
re:

ll end with the end
will pass this way;

the chasm deep, and
the bridge at eve-

d his old grey beard
the path I have
said,

I after me today,
feet must pass this

bas been as naught

d youth may a pitiful

robs "in the twilight

building this bridge

ON THE CLOCK

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lder man said, "As
question, my lad. Do
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hung his head, and
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said his father. "It
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ook in order to re-
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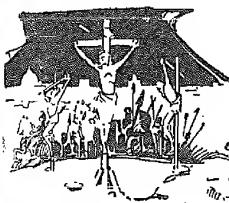
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ample

Corps?

-



TO CALVARY FOR YOU

WHEN upon earth Jesus inspired in eternal death and secure their salvation. Look at Him whom you have pierced. Will as now, He had His foes and His friends. The insincere religious professors of His day did not relish His exposure of their shams and pretences. Crowds of indifferent people, for no reason in the world, took sides against Him: sinners did not like His rebuke of their sins. Very faithfully did Jesus seek to save all who heard Him. Alas! few responded to His call, but those who did came to love Him with a love strong as death.

But do you think that those ancient foes of Christ were alone guilty in this? Every sinner who, to-day, rejects Him is equally to blame. Nowadays there are men who laugh insolently at their Saviour, and treat His call with contempt. The associations of Good Friday are nothing to them; they feel no pity for His brow, bleeding under the crown of thorns, nor for His pierced hands or feet or side! Nor for the deep anguish which broke His heart.

The story is told of a modern man who, happening to catch sight of a picture of the crucifixion on a wall, sneered "Is that still going on?" It is still going on. The death of Jesus is the most abiding fact in history, and sad to say, sinners' contempt of Him is an abiding fact, too.

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How can any one, with any true feeling in them, look at the Cross unmoved? That is what sin will always do to Jesus. See there, we repeat, an object-lesson of the possibilities which lie in any life of wrongdoing. You have done that, sinner, you! You have plaited a crown of thorns for Jesus' brow; you have nailed His hands and feet; you have pierced His side.

In reminding you of this we have no wish merely to stir your indignation or your pity. We ask that with faith and love you should take at your dying Lord. There on that Cross, He died for sinners, in order to prevent their

The Crucifixion

Come forth without the city
And up Golgotha's hill,
Behold the spectacle.

The mighty seraphs gaze in wonder
The shuddering earth is rent asunder,
For Nature seems to sympathize
And draws a veil across the skies.

Yet sinners judged the Saviour
And hung Him on a tree,
But oh, my soul, remember
He died to ransom thee.

We may not know the reason
We cannot count the grace
Why Christ, a willing sacrifice
Was offered in our place.

But Pilate bid for favor,
And Judas bid for gold:
The priests, we read, for envy,
The Master, Christ, have sold.

The passers-by reviled Him,
The soldiers mocked and jeered;
But one poor thief beside Him,
And one centurion feared.

The tragedy draws to its close
Whilst unseen hosts around adore
The Mighty Lord of earth and sea,
Now bending low on Calvary.

The angels stand with folded wing,
Nor tuneful harp in heaven doth ring,
But silence, blackness, that appeal—
God's mystery is over all.

'Tis finished, sighed His latest breath,
'Twas love's divine almighty death
Which paid the debt for you and me,
And made Atonement full and free.

Oh, who could spurn the love of God
Or doubt the record of His Word,
Nay, though the stars might fall to earth
And sun and moon forget their path,
My faith and hope should steadfast be
For time and all eternity.

—Eleanor Whitehead.

you be a party to His rejection any longer?

Take the look of saving faith. Look, and in

that look begin to live, just as health came to the serpent-bitten Israelites in the desert as they looked to the brazen serpent. Do you not feel the allurement of the Cross?

Take a life-look just now at Jesus. Whatever the godless crowd may do, surely you cannot join them by insulting Him? Look again into His face, the face of dying love and grace, and then, in spite of the scoffs and jeers of the world, like the grateful woman of old, press your way to Jesus' feet.

Will you, after all this, turn away scornfully? Are you really prepared to belong to that hideous crowd of those who shout "Crucify Him, crucify Him"? They, at the beginning, were possibly little conscious of the horror of their deed, and Jesus prayed, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do," but are you ignorant of what you are doing?

Not the End of Him

Many of those who were parties to the crucifixion repented on the day of Pentecost, when the truth was preached to them; do you hesitate to repent of your unbelief and refusal of Jesus? We refuse to believe such things of you. Surely you will say as you see the Saviour before you:—

Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

What confusion overcame those early enemies of the Lord, what justifying there was for the courageous woman who took her place so bravely at the foot of the Cross!

For when Jesus died it was not the end of Him. Good Friday was quickly followed by Easter Sunday. That very woman, who was there at the foot of the Cross on Good Friday, who followed Jesus' body to the grave in the garden, found early on Easter Sunday morning that He had risen from the dead, and heard Him call her by her name. The future will certainly justify all who believe in Jesus and witness boldly for Him.

What is your attitude towards Him? Jesus, dying once on the Cross, is now alive. He appeals to you now. He will presently be your judge. The love of the hatred of Jesus is an index of character and a forecast of your destiny. We beseech you, therefore, not to reject Him, but to receive His Blood-bought Salvation.

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"You had better have another talk with her. Try and get her to tell you something about herself and her friends. She is clapping away fast, and she seems so little. If any at all, reconciled to death. Try and prepare her for the end. Let us know if she will see a minister, also some of her friends."

The nurse stilled her rounds, and came back to the bedside of the dying girl. Taking one of the small, white bands in her's, she commenced talking to her in a gentle way. As she approached the subject of home, and letting her loved ones know of her illness, she seemed to shudder and turn away.

"Oh, no, I will get better soon. I

How The Unsaved Die

An Incident from Real Life

must get better. You don't know, over her face, so she still held out, "But I cannot die yet."

Through the following day the

question was urged upon her. But in

vain; she would not listen. When the

waves of the river were folding her in

their cold embrace, she shrieked with

almost superhuman strength:

"Save me, oh, save me! I cannot, will not, die yet!" and with one im-
ploring glance around she sank back

with these words on her lips, "Dying,
and, oh, my God, I am not saved!"

They laid her away, all that was

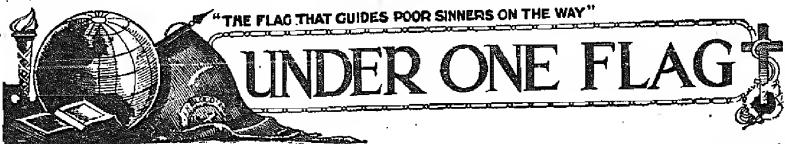
mortal of a once-beautiful girl, who had lived and died without God. We heard afterwards that she was connected with a very good family, but through some entanglement had drifted away, and had become as one lost to them, and had become as one lost to them, although they would have been glad to have taken her back.

So it is. The godless, Christless, spend their lives as a tale that is told, only to look back from a dying bed on a life that has been wasted, and with a fearful dread of the dark unknown. Perhaps if the unsaved reader could stand where the writer had stood, dimly seeing the sick and dying, some mangled and crushed, in some terrible accident, never returning to consciousness, their last chance of earth gone for ever; others lingering and patiently waiting for the end to come, feeling that it will only be the crossing over the threshold into a brighter and clearer room, perhaps the impression that many people have, that there is lots of time, would be for ever taken away, and the need of living for God and doing His will every day, would be a greater, yea, a terrible reality.

THERE IS LIFE FOR A LOOK

April 12th, 1924

4



Letter from Canadian Missionary

Staff-Captain Mrs. Walter writes about her Life's Work and happy service as an Officer

"WILL not say much about my life before I became a Salvationist, except that I was definitely converted at the age of fourteen, was married at nineteen, spent seven very happy and eventful years, and was then left a widow with four children, ranging from 6 months to 6 years of age. My husband left a good name, healthy children, and sufficient money to pay his business debts and burial expenses only, so I set to work to learn shorthand and typewriting, and a friend gave me a letter to Mrs. Booth. She extended sweet sympathy, and suggested that I should assist in the office at '259' for a few weeks so as to gain business experience and confidence. I tell head over ears in love with everyone and everything belonging to The Salvation Army, got into full uniform as soon as possible, and became a Soldier at Homerton.

I spent ten very happy months at Marc Street, and then was transferred to the Foreign Office at L.H.Q., and promoted Lieutenant. I acted as the late Commissioner Howard's secretary during the whole of his first term as Foreign Secretary, then in the same capacity for Commissioner Booth-Tucker until he went to India, and again for Commissioner Howard; twelve very happy years in the Foreign Office, the memories of which time bring nothing but pleasure. During this time my children were growing up of course. My eldest boy left school, and after a short term in a city office formed one of the first party sent out to Canada by The Army. God directed The Army to place him with a Christian farmer in Faversham, Ont., where he remained for several years. Then the younger boy left school, and went out to his brother. At my own request I was transferred to Canada, leaving my elder girl (17 years of age) in the Training Garrison, and the younger one in school at Finner, where she had two more years to finish. I.H.Q. promising to send her out to me when the time came for her to leave. In due time both the girls came out to me in Canada, the elder one as an Officer and the younger became a Candidate.

"I should like to go back a few years just to mention that in the early Foreign Office days I had to make a précis of all letters that came in, so that the Commissioner, the Chief and the General could see at a glance what was in the correspondence, and I was often so touched by the letters from India, and other Missionary countries, that I had to leave off working for a few moments in order to overcome my emotion. I said to Commissioner Howard, on one occasion, 'It would be possible for me to do some little to help in the Missionary Field, but God has given me these dear children to care for, and until they become Officers, or have homes of their own, my duty is with them.' However, when that time

comes, if I can be of any service, I shall be ready."

"Now the time had come, but I was nearly 50 years of age, and did not think it was possible. However, I wrote to the General, and shortly afterwards was informed by Commiss-

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BREVITIES

President Stalberg, wife of the President of the Finnish Republic, attended The Army's Rescue Home, "and showed great interest in me and the work accomplished. When the girls sang one of their melodies, the distinguished was moved to tears."

Earl of Athlone has sent a cordial to Commissioner Hay, thanking him for the welcome he had given him as Governor-General of India.

Robert Peat, Territorial General for Kenya, East Africa, met at Port Said on his journeys and discussed many important matters affecting work in the

the "Salvation Crusade," held in Swaziland Territory, 3,996 Meetings conducted, which were attended by people, of whom 1,352 were regesters at the Penitent-form.

Colonel Alma Petri, Women's Secretary of Denmark, received a long letter from a policeman in "During my rounds in Stockholm I have seen with anguish in my heart the leader of a blessed rescue among the young people, and you my hearty greetings on the occasion of your 26th Anniversary as an Army Officer, and pray that God may bless you in your work."

Eva Booth conducted the opening of the Evangeline Young Residence in San Francisco, now a waiting list of one hundred, who are anxious to receive

edical work in the district of Korea, is carried on by Adm. Atchison, as there is no qualified doctor in the neighborhood. Several and five hundred cases are monthly.

Bertha Sundberg, who is in the five-month-old Corps of Cheng, which is situated on the border of Mongolia, writes enthusiastically about the progress of the work place. She says: "A few days went out Gospel meeting, and in one hour we had sold 200 Scriptures. The Gospels sell so well we had to send for more."

Those in a Chinese Meeting place, was an elderly man who only dropped in after making chases. These consisted of yellow and incense sticks, with which applied himself to burn before He listened intently, but kept his hands tightly clenched in his through the Meeting. In the setting, however, when the invitation was given to seek Christ, he turned and threw all his purse, the platform and with a deep bow at the Mercy Seat and found

Boxer was billeted to appear in an town. The local Army Officer strong protest and exhibited a flag, calling upon the citizens to him in preventing the degradation of a woman in a boxing ring. It the exhibition was banned.

Four hundred and fifty homeless men afternoon attended the weekly given by the City Colony at Chester Temple, England. The Meeting closed with twenty seeking Salvation.

A man, seventy-five years old, had been a great smoker, and thirteen pipes.

Fruitful Times

BYNG AVENUE (Captain and Mrs. Martin)—We have experienced some special blessing in this corner of the vineyard. Quite a number have recently claimed Salvation and Sanctification.

Captain White, accompanied by his daughter, Daisy, and Adjutant Harvey, led the week-end services on March 16th. The music and the singing of the Adjutant was particularly good. At the close of the powerful address given by the Staff-Captain, NINE knots at the Cross; five seniors and four Juniors.

On Sunday, March 23rd, Captain Martin, of H. P., announced by Envoy

Young, was in charge of the Meetings. The Captain's addresses morning and night, were far-reaching and full of spiritual truth. We experienced much blessing in the quarterly lessons in the Company Meeting, to which the Juniors heartily responded. We finished with FOUR souls at the Mercy Seat.

Enjoyable Week-End

PRESCOTT (Captain Ewen, Lieut. Snowden)—God has indeed been blessing us in our meetings. On Saturday, Commissioner Lamb, from Montreal, conducted the services. The week-end was enjoyed by all and finished with ONE seeking kneeling at the Cross. We also took up stand by testifying in the Meetings. Last Sunday we had a visit from Mrs. Colonel Martin, which was much enjoyed. Mrs. Martin gave a short talk on the subject of the purpose and its origin, drawing short stories and experiences from her own life.

Welcome from Old Country

SMITH'S FALLS (Captain and Mrs. Payton)—Major Layman spent the weekend of March 15th and 16th with us. Despite the cold, stormy weather, a number of Soldiers and friends attended both Services. Major Layman greatly helped and blessed by the Major's messages.

Deputy Bandmaster Stevens, from Liverpool, England, has been engaged to come to Band. There were TWO seekers at night, making a total of SIX for the last two weeks.

W. H. P.

Still Going Strong!

AMHERST (Commandant and Mrs. Tuck)—Amherst is still going strong and the Officers are working hard for the advancement of the work. The meetings led on by Brother Locke, are proving a blessing and inspiration to all.

Several new members have recently joined the Home League, which is doing well under Secretary Mrs. Langille, and Treasurer Mrs. Spencer.

On March 15th we enjoyed a short visit from Major Burrows.

C. C. McKenna.

Record Open-air Attendance

NAPANEE (Captain Thomas, Lieut. Miller)—The meetings were opened by visits from Colonels Martin, Staff-Captain Owen and Mrs. Colonel Martin at different intervals during the past few weeks. An splendid crowd in the Hall followed the open-air Meeting, record attendance, and the Colonel's words of exhortation were listened to with keen interest. There were THREE conversions.

Staff-Captain Owen's visit to us proved another blessing. The Staff-Captain renewed many old acquaintances, and a splendid spirit prevailed throughout the Meeting. The open-air meetings were viewed. The night Meeting, also conducted by Mrs. Martin, was of a very helpful character, and was the means of stirring up desire for renewed devotion.

Enrolment of Guards

COLLINGWOOD (Captain and Mrs. J. W.)—On March 15th and 16th we had with Ensign Ellery, the Anti-Saving Guard. Our Guards had times of refreshing and TWO yielded, one for Salvation and one for Sanctification. On Monday night the Ensign enrolled thirteen Life-Saving Guards.

W. J.

Juniors Become Seniors

BARRIE (Captain and Mrs. Ellery)—The recent visit of Ensign Ellery was much enjoyed. The Ensign met not the Guards and gave them some instruction concerning the Troop.

On recent Sunday several young people who entered as Senior Soldiers Senior Sergeant-Major Goodear and Sergeant-Duty spoke words of welcome and encouragement. In the afternoon Commissioner Lamb, Senior Soldier, was enrolled and Captain Ewen dedicated the two children of Brother and Sister C. C. Burrows.

New Officer Welcomed

OTTAWA II. (Captains Holen and Miller)—On Sunday, March 16th, we received a hearty welcome to Captain Miller, who had just been posted here from Toronto. Strangely enough, our two Officers were previously stationed together at Perth.

The following Comrades received their commissions on Sunday: Captain Brother C. M. Evans, Sergeant-Major Sister M. M. Atkinson, Young People's Legion Member, and Songster Phyllis Ward, Young People's Treasurer. We expect to commission others in the near future.

Ernest West.

IMMIGRATION NOTES**EXTENSION IS ORDER OF THINGS—TORONTO AND WOODSTOCK—IMPORTANT RE-INFORCEMENTS**

By Brigadier J. F. Southall

OUR notes have been somewhat neglected due to the pressure of things that always pertains at the opening of the Immigration season. Several parties of immigrants have already arrived, and have been satisfactorily placed. They have been of a very good type, and letters have been received from several of the boys, and in other cases from the employers, the sum of which indicates that there is mutual satisfaction and other accommodation.

We are further fortunate, through Commissioner Sowton's generosity, in being able to appoint as the Manager of the new Institution, Adjutant T. Leech, with Mrs. Leech as Matron. Captain Skipworth has been appointed to assist, and as after care will be a prominent feature of the new work, the Captain will be on the road a good part of his time. Mrs. Skipworth will assist in the clerical side of the work.

Since our last contribution to the General, who has taken a direct interest in the boys' scheme, it is not necessary to say that Commissioner Lamb is a sort of "daddy" of 'em all. It was a pleasure to send

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UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS**At each Centre Seasons of Blessing are Experienced****TORONTO WEST DIVISION**

THE "whiter than snow" experience was the pre-eminent theme in the West Division United Holiness Meeting on Friday night last. The audience was attentive and earnest and proved to be very fertile soil for the scattered seed, which will undoubtedly fructify.

As an evidence of the power of the Spirit, a timid girl was one of the first to arise in the Testimony Meeting and proclaim that Christ was not only her Saviour, but her Sanctifier.

Adjutant Condie and Captain Ellis both spoke briefly.

A beautiful tone was added to the Meeting by the rendering of "Fellowship with God," by the Dovercourt Singers, and the simple Holiness tune by the Corps Band.

Major Brewster Taylor was the evening's speaker. There were three volunteers in the Prayer Meeting, led by Brigadier Walton, the last surrendering as the Doxology was being sung.

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

THE United Holiness Meeting at Chester on Friday, was conducted by the Field Secretary and Mrs. Miller. The helpful counselling and earnest exhortations of these visitors, coupled with some fervent singing and intense petitioning, made the gathering rich in its influence upon the crowd, which more than taxed the Citadel.

The Colonel's well-conceived address on "Temptation" contained a wealth of practical helps for everyday encounters, with the promptings of the evil one. "If there were no temptation," said the speaker, "there would be no joyous conquering and no reward for victory."

Mrs. Miller also spoke on "possessing ourselves in sanctification and honor," and that it was her desire to help the audience before her was obvious. Immediate and unquestioning response to the dictates of the Spirit were urged as being vital to progress. A moving influence that savored of response to the speaker's effort attended the Prayer Meeting. Yorkville Band, under Bandmaster Jennings, took part.

TORONTO TEMPLE

A CROWD which well nigh filled the lower Hall attended last week's Central Holiness Meeting at the Toronto Temple. A number of Officers from the Women's Social Department lined the platform and assisted in the Meeting.

A Scripture reading was given by Major Holman, and Captain Bottomley rendered it. Commandant Chaplin and Adjutant Ball both witnessed with simple directness to the workings of God in their lives.

The Cadets were present in good force and tettle, and by their responses and spirited singing lent much to the Service. Under the baton of Adjutant Beer the united Cadets sang "Underneath the Shadow of His Wings," the chorus of which was readily learned by the congregation.

Brigadier DesBrisay's Bible address stressed three lessons to be learned from the burning bush which was not consumed. The Prayer Meet-

ing was led by the Training Principal. never happier than when he is hard at it. He did not wait for any trifles, but has got down to business, and his hands have been more than full since arriving here. His experience with the boys' work makes his services even more valuable. He has spent considerable time in getting the Woodstock Home ready, and the next batch of boys will be received and placed from there.

EXTRACTS FROM

The General's Journal

Pointing the People to God—Bishop and his Army "Comrades"—An Affecting Last Interview—The Lament of One who Turned Aside—Novel Demonstration in Trafalgar Square—Salvation and Surrenders in Hyde Park

Tuesday, June 12th.—Left Nottingham at 8 o'clock with Cliffe and Smith. Punctuated at Leicester, and walked ahead. Some good friends recognized me and put a point note in my hand for the work!

Arrived Hadley Wood 11.50. Found F. all right, though very sad about a promising Lieutenant who was killed—the last call I made in a few days! Motor Campaign beginning at Nunaton and including Hinckley, Enderby, Leicester, Cosville, Shepshed, Loughborough, Long Eaton, Stapleford, Ilkeston, Heanor, Ripley, and Sutton-in-Ashfield—they finished with over forty-two at the Postmont Form. Everywhere, with gladness and faith, we have pointed the people to the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world.

Saturday, 16th.—At 8.45 to L.H.Q. Rich (Colonel) tells me that more Cadets are needed for the United Kingdom than was expected. Cliffe and his list; he off to Gloucester for Meetings.

Home at 3. Walked with Cliffe for a while. Very tired; have had a heavy spell; flesh and blood and nerve and brain can only stand so much. Oh, Lord, hold Thou me up!

Wrote an hour or two, and read some of Robert's "Spiritual Pilgrimage of Jesus." He seems to me to emphasize the humanity of our Lord, to a degree which overshadows His Divinity.

Visited Dr. Wood, Bishop of Peterborough, on his silver-wedding. I have met him once or twice, was also Mrs. Wood, and regard them as friends. He replied:

"I am deeply touched by very kind messages, for which accept what I can't thank. It is most heartening to be thus greeted by old friends in the campaign."

Bishop of Peterborough.

Monday, 19th.—Some very encouraging reports on the after-results in the various places of our Motor Campaign. Today the question has arisen, whether I shall visit Australia and New Zealand in 1924, as I am down for Japan this year.

David Morgan (Major) died today. A singularly charming character and, I believe, one of the saints of God. He was for many years greatly beloved and trusted by the old General, and later has, with his wife, devotedly honored my dear One in her campaigns.

Warm word from Howard (Commissioner), referring to our last interview.

Margate, June 17th.

My dear General,—
... (after a reference to his health), I feel, my dear General, that I must tell you of the very tender memory—which will ever survive—of the parting moments of our interview. We had finished discussion ... you came towards the door with me, and as we stood with clasped hands you remarked upon the certainty of our meeting again up yonder. Evidently our feelings were unusually moved, and we stood with clasped hands and renewed the tender bonds of friendship that have held us so many years together in spiritual fellowship as well as in official service. It

seemed as if the dear old General's presence too was a reality, and I came away with more than words can express. . . . You will pardon this poor attempt to describe a precious season long to be remembered. My dear General,

Yours ever affectionately,

T. Henry Howard.

Touching letter from an Ex-Officer, a really able man turned aside by this world:

Although prospects are good . . . my own car . . . business going forward . . . I know that I am wasting my life.

There is no joy like winning souls. I know I have many faults; I did like my own way; but now, having learnt the lesson, my proud spirit has been broken, and I am prepared to submit to any discipline which may come.

Now I know what before I was not willing, or shall I say too stubborn and proud to learn?

Of one thing I feel assured: we ought to pray for those who go out from us, even though we know how that they were not of us.

Saturday, 23rd.—Very full of work. Much warmer. Cliffe gone to Rotterdam for the weekend.

To Trafalgar Square with F. and the B's (Major and Mrs. Bernard Booth). Procession of Salvationists in sections; remarkable demonstration of joy, with songs and music. All much appreciated by the people. Very warm and tiring to many who took part.

The Square at 5.5 a mighty scene, and a great welcome for us both. There must have been more than ten thousand people present. I spoke for twenty-five minutes, using Megaphone so as to be heard. We praised God. My feeling about the use of the Square was this: it seems monstrous that it should be permissible to hold every kind of meeting there but a glorious meeting, to talk of every subject that touches the life and thoughts

of man except his Maker!

Home at 7. Worked on "Staff Review" till 9.30, and then gave in.

Sunday, 24th—Hyde Park. A great crowd. Magnifico not so good as yesterday; nevertheless the people were held. Some excellent cases of penitence kneeling on the grass.

Visited one or two other meetings in the park. A Roman Catholic layman was pleading for Confession! seemed deeply in earnest. A Socialist holding forth rather eloquently about freedom. His words reminded me of Léonard Fair, the great French preacher, who, speaking at the height of his fame and of the French fight for free institutions, said:

You have written upon the monuments of your city the words, "Liberty—Equality—Fraternity."

"Liberty," wrote "Duty"; "above" "Equality"; "above" "vice"; "above" "Fraternity," wrote "Humility"; "above" the immortal creed of your Rights insert the Divine Creed of your Duties!

Monday, 25th.—Reading again Upshur's chapter on the "Peace of the Sanctified," I was blessed. He says:

Thrice happy those who can still assert the enemy has not taken the standard with which they went to battle . . . their confidence in God. Such souls are not only redeemed, but purified. They have passed the decisive test, the object of which is to ascertain whether they love God for Himself, or for His favors, and have not been found wanting.

Wednesday, 27th.—Letters at home first thing. A broken night. Fear and care enter one's tent in the night season and are often hard to drive out again.

Smith, 9.15. Said good-bye to F.; site of the Channel Islands to the North of Europe. Called for Cliffe, and to Victoria. Newspaper representatives and photographers there, also some Officers. Every one cheery. Lauria (Commissioner) and others of my party have gone to Bergen.

Correspondence with Smith in Dover, where we posted. Fair crossing and rested. Stewardess on boat asked me to take charge of a young girl going over and to be met by one Officer in France. Only found them in Calais, and they assisted us.

Food, and on to Brussels. Dreadful old railway, rolling stock, rendered work of walking difficult. Read a little and the following pleased me:

Where there is no direct intercourse between the human mind and the Divine, no mutual recognition, no secret understanding, religion becomes no more than a tradition. God is no longer our dear Abode, our Native Land; He is some distant country reported by foreign ships, or some invisible star testified to by the magnificence of the skies. Faith cannot subsist on allegies any more than the body upon air, and however little conscious of its vacuity it would assuredly soon cease to be.

Brussels, 7.30. Dobb (Staff Captain) to meet us. Govaris (Colonel) Territorial Commander, Belgium.

One day, on a crowded car, a great many religious were travelling in their houses, from a retreat. A classic top place and the Adjutant who understood all that was said to his feet and in kindly manner said: "You have been dear friends to your retreat. But satisfaction to the soul is found alone in Jesus," and she then a few more words of love and ecstasy, to which they listened specifically, and then murmured "Moral Mudanoidale."

Converte were made very slowly.

Vite Street. Many would come in kneeled at the mercy seat, but I understood not, confessing their sins to the Adjutant seemed often to the limit of their vision. One drugged and would listen to the mandolin playing of another and then would mutter "The same for me, Lord, the same me."

But beautiful and wonderful the experience of some who came.

There was dear Father Allen, the Adjutant by the Openair he heard the war cry. "Come unto me, I give you rest."

He was certainly weary, drunk and in bad and was very poor. Son of his sons and daughters had died and several grandchildren were left for him to bring up. He came to Jesus and obtained precious rest, how happy he became, and also dear wife. He fought a wonderful battle, died in triumph and went straight through the gates of the Kingdom washed in the blood of Lamb.

The Adjutant, touched beside a great deal during his illness, finally closed his eyes in death. French Corps had a funeral and Memorial Service and great good done. To the French Canadian people, what wonderful day it was November 11, 1920. A signal to count the cost of salvation and to bring the message to the Army. The Army, the Signal Corps, the 41 length the Battalion Army, Headquarters came to the rescue, and bought a lot and built the Adjutant's home. Helped themselves. The French Hall was built on Catherine Street just off the Catherine Street and is a fine clear bit of kind stewardship. It is very grand in design, solid in its proportion, somewhat like a small fortress without being pretentious, and perfectly lighted within. Here for four years the French Corps have lived.

When the French Corps took session of their new hall on Catherine Street, the Adjutant's happiness, I witnessed. The Openair was still in session of their more aggressive fare, the chosen spot went on Catherine Street, beneath the shade of one of the large French paper plants. This army gave encouragement and in time the Adjutant made friends for the Army at home.

Nellie Cabrit

The Thrilling Story of a French Huguenot Girl Who "was not Disobedient unto the Heavenly Vision"

By MRS. BRIGADIER MOORE

ONE Sunday afternoon five young Scotchmen, who had come into port this morning and were having a sing, found themselves west-looking. Band and having had a glass or two of whisky thought it fair to have them. The policeman on his beat was a big Irishman and he happened along at the opportune moment and arrested them. On the following day the Adjutant had to appear in court and witness against them. She spoke in French, which was French and the court was French. The poor Scotchmen were greatly surprised and at a decided disadvantage.

"Make her speak in English," they said to the judge. "You must not understand her." "You must go down for ten days for disturbing the Armees de Salut," said the judge.

"Oh we can't," they objected, "our ship sails to-morrow."

"Then your ship must sail without you," said the judge.

Her trips with "The War Cry" and "The Event" were thrilling in their interest. All the saloons, French and English, knew her and respected her.

One day, on a crowded car, a great many colonists were travelling to their houses from a retreat. A discussion took place and the Adjutant, who understood all that was said to her feet and in a kindly manner, was altogether inadequate. So he said: "You have been dear friends to our retreat. But satisfaction to the soul is found alone in Jesus" and she gave them a few more words of love and sympathy, to which they listened respectfully and then murmured "Moral, Madamolle."

Converts were made very slowly at Wall Street. Many would come and knock at the mercy seat, but they understood not confessing their sins to the Adjutant seemed often to be the limit of their vision. One drunkard would listen to the maiden praying of another and then would mutter, "The same for me, Lord, the same for me."

But beautiful and wonderful was the experience of some who came. There was dear Father Allen. Standing by the Open-air he heard the Adjutant cry, "Come unto me, I will give you rest."

He was certainly weary & drunkard and in debt and was very poor. Some of his sons and daughters had died and several grandchildren were left for him to bring up. He came to Jesus and obtained precious rest. Oh how happy he became and also his dear wife. He fought a wonderful fight, died in triumph and went sweetly through the gates of the New Jerusalem, washed in the blood of the Lamb.

The Adjutant watched beside him a great deal during his illness and finally closed his eyes in death. The French Corps had a funeral and a Memorial Service and great good was done. To the French Canadian people it was wonderful that "Papa" Allen should be content to die a Salvationist and be buried by the Adjutant and the Armees de Salut.

At length the Salvation Army Headquarters, came to the rescue again and bought a lot and built the French Comrades' Hall, on their own. The French Hall was built on Caledon Street just off St. Catherine Street and is a fine building, fit for this kind of warfare. It is very practical in design, solid in its proportions, somewhat like a small fortress without, but delicately fitted and beautifully lighted within. Here for many years the French Corps has had a home.

When the French Corps took possession of their new hall on Caledon Street, the Adjutant's happiness knew no bounds. The Open-air was still the scene of their more aggressive warfare, the chosen spot being on St. Catherine Street, beneath the shadow of one of the large French paper plants. This firm gave them encouragement and in time the Adjutant made friends for the Army among

when not called upon. Among the staff of McGill University were also numbered friends of the French Corps.

Without being thought an idealist, may I yet add this tribute, the Commandant was a patriot, intensely so; an earnest Christian, a great worker and an unfailing, true friend.

For a number of winters past was a severe cold of Quebec Province was a great strain to her, and bronchitis attacked her annually. This had become such a menace to her that Headquarters felt the kindest thing to do was to relieve the Commandant of her command; and so, after a term of over twenty-three years in command of one Corps, namely the French Corps of Montreal, and over thirty years of Officership, she has retired.

At her Farewell Meeting honors were heaped upon her. Love and kindness poured forth from all quarters. Truly her service had been observed and appreciated by all ranks of society. It was an event of which the great city took cognizance, when at length she got on board the train her health was very full and tears flowed freely.

But will the Field-Major rest? (The Commissioner added this honor to her and promoted her to the rank of Field-Major as a mark of esteem on her retirement from active service.) But will she rest? The fire burns too strongly in her to really cease working for her Lord and Master. Now she is conducting Meetings in a French community in the South are the tasks for her final departure from Canada in the Spring.

Perhaps some departure might be taken here and answer a query. Why not a life blessed and increased by matrimonial ties? Not because opportunities did not come. There are very few such women who do not have opportunities to marry, but the Field-Major's experience did not seem to fit in with God's plan for her life, and so she had the religious experience which enabled her to say "No," when "Yes" would have made for her an easier path, but not nearly so useful and consecrated as the path she has chosen. The Lord Jesus said, "Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my sake, and the gospel's, but he shall receive an hundredfold now in this time, houses, and brethren, and sisters, and mothers, and children, and lands, with persecutions, and in the world to come eternal life" (Mark 10: 29-30).

THE END



Commissioner Pearce, Colonel Palstra and Smith, with Officers from Great-Britain, now working for the Salvation of China, with unique success.

(To be continued)

April 13th, 1924

The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army

IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA

General
WILLIAM
BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander—

Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON

James and Albert Streets, Toronto

All Editorial Communications

should be addressed to the

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**THE
General's
CAMPAIGN IN AUSTRALIA**

FROM VICTORY TO VICTORY

FROM the British "War Cry," just to hand as we are closing for press, we learn that "The General's Campaign in Australia, is proceeding apace." The Western Congress, held in Perth, closed with two hundred decisions.

Civic officials and townfolk turned out to salute The Army's Great Leader on his journey across the continent.

The reception, at Adelaide, was a remarkable exhibition of popular enthusiasm and regard. A fleet of motors, lent for the occasion, received the General and party at the railway station, and the procession was accorded musical honors at frequent stages along the three-mile run to the billet.

At every main junction of streets an Open-air gathering with a Band was arranged as a salute to the visitors, the General pausing to speak on each occasion.

A tremendous crowd filled the transept of the Exhibition Building, for the opening Meeting of the Congress, and the General riveted the interest and fascinated the huge assembly by opening windows into The Army's life and happenings and revealing wonders which won the highest eulogies from the Governor of South Australia, Lieutenant-General Sir George Tom Bridges, K.C.M.G., who presided.

A fierce attack on sin was directed by the General at night in a building occupied by 4,000 people. Aided by the Holy Spirit, he searched the hearts of all classes represented in the audience. Commissioner Mapp and Adjutant Wyllie Booth each spoke faithful words. There were 187 captures during the week-end.

**COMMISSIONER AND
MRS. SOWTON**

Hamilton—Sun., April 13th.
Massey Hall, Toronto—Good Friday, April 18th.

Windsor—Sat.—Sun., April 14th.

Campbellford—Fri., April 25th.
Kingston—Sat.—Sun., April 26-27th.

Glenrothes—Mon., April 28th.

Arnprior—Tues., April 29th.

Lieutenant-Colonel Abdy will accompany.

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS CAMPAIGN IN THE LONDON DIVISION

Visiting Ridgetown, Dresden, Wallaceburg, Chatham, Leamington, London and St. Thomas

THE London Division was the scene of our Leaders' activities during the last week of March, when a number of the Corps were visited by them for the first time.

At Ridgetown the Rev. Proudfoot extended a warm welcome to the visitors. The addresses of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton were listened to with keen interest. At this place the Home League was also addressed by Mrs. Sowton.

At Dresden, on Friday, March 28th, the chairman, in his remarks, claimed affiliation with The Army, as he had at one time been the drummer.

Wallaceburg was visited on Saturday, and the Mayor, who presided as chairman, spoke very highly of the work of The Army.

CHATHAM

Sunday, the 30th, was spent at Chatham. This was a day of Salvation. The Bands and Songsters rendered excellent service. A beautiful spirit prevailed in the Holiness Meeting, and there were TWO consecrations.

In the afternoon Mrs. Sowton and Lieut.-Colonel Abdy paid a visit to the young people, who evinced their pleasure in no uncertain way.

The Colonel, assisted by Captain Woodley, conducted a soul-stirring Meeting at the local Jail, when the singing was particularly inspiring. A fine audience greeted the Commissioner at the night gathering, and after a very impressive Service SIX seekers knelt at the Cross.

The final efforts of the party were at Leamington, where again the Spirit of God was manifest.

LONDON I.

The visit of Mrs. Commissioner Sowton to London was very profitable. She met members of the Home League and

Mercy in the afternoon at 3 o'clock, and gave a very helpful talk to the mothers and women gathered together. Her message was appreciated by those who were privileged to be present. Mrs. Sowton was accompanied by Mrs. Brigadier Macmillan and Mrs. Adjutant Spence.

LONDON III.

At night, in the London III. Citadel, Mrs. Sowton gave a lecture entitled, "A Missionary Journey to the Borders of Tibet." For an hour and twenty minutes she held the audience in rapt attention, as she described her journeys in far-off Missionary Fields. We were brought face to face with the sacrifices of our Officers who live in the heathen lands. Mrs. Sowton's stirring remarks should prove an incentive to do the best yet in the coming Self-Denial.

The Citadel was packed to the doors with an excellent crowd of interesting people, which caused Commissioner Sowton to rejoice. The Meeting was brought to a close by the singing of a consecration song, in which all took an earnest part.

ST. THOMAS

A full program was arranged for Mrs. Commissioner Sowton in St. Thomas, on a recent Tuesday. In the afternoon she met over sixty members of the Home League and gave them a most helpful address.

In the evening a large crowd gathered to hear a splendid lecture, glimpsing life and service in the world's dark places. The rapt attention demonstrated how much the lecture was enjoyed. The Band and Songsters sang a song of service, while the Band played "Under the Flag," a march, which also helped to contribute to the success of the Meeting.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Heartens Salvationists Down East and Presents Lecture

Wednesday, March 19th, had been looked forward to with great anticipation, for was it not to be the first visit of our new Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, to Halifax? Halifax I. and II., and Dartmouth Corps united with many Army friends in giving the Colonel a real Halifax welcome.

Major Burton presented the chairman, Hon. D. A. Cameron, to the audience, following which the Halifax I. Songsters rendered a selection.

Hon. D. A. Cameron then introduced the Chief Secretary, who delighted the audience with his lecture on "Pictures and Personalities of Salvation Army Warfare."

Thursday afternoon, at 3 p.m., the Colonel conducted an Officers' Council. It was truly an inspiring time, and we all went away realizing that we had met with God.

The Chief Secretary conducted a United Soldiers' Meeting at night. From the first song, to the end of the Service, the presence of God was felt. Major Burton, our Divisional Commander, piloted the proceedings. Adjutant Wilson told of God's goodness to him, after which the Chief Secretary gave us a helpful and instructive Bible lesson.

At New Glasgow the Officers from Trenton, Stellarton, Westville, and Picton, partook of tea with the Colonel, who later conducted a helpful

session with them, much to their profit. A rousing Open-Air Meeting preceded the night Service. By eight o'clock the Citadel was full to capacity and seats were at a premium.

Major Burton conducted the preliminary exercises, and then presented the Rev. Mr. Johnston, of the United Presbyterian Church, as chairman of the Meeting. He spoke warmly of The Army's work before introducing Colonel Powley. When the Colonel rose to speak he was given a warm-hearted welcome. His address was enlightening to the large audience before him. Rev. Mr. Journeay moved a vote of thanks which was seconded by Commandant Bruce.

Following the Sunday's Campaign at Sydney, a United Soldiers' Meeting was held on Monday night. The Chief Secretary made a stirring appeal, and five surrendered.

Both at Glace Bay and North Sydney, in spite of other attractions, the Hall was comfortably filled at the former place, as was the Wesley Church—kindly loaned—at North Sydney.

Dr. McLean, with whom the Colonel billeted, presided over the North Sydney Meeting, while Mr. A. N. Shaw, and Treasurer L. May, moved and seconded the vote of thanks.

Staff-Captain MacDonald, the Divisional Commander, and Adjutant Wilson assisted in all the Meetings.

TERRITORIAL Territories

THE Chief Secretary returned to T. H. Q. on Monday. He looked well, spoke in a delightful strain concerning his blessed and fruitful campaigns down East, and was soon busily engaged dealing by those who were privileged to be present. Mrs. Sowton was accompanied by Mrs. Brigadier Macmillan and Mrs. Adjutant Spence.

On Monday night, May 8th, in the Davistown Auditorium the "stars" will

— APRIL 10th — FOUNDER'S DAY

Salvationists throughout the world will, on April 10th, unite in Thanksgiving to God for the life, work and influence of William Booth. Gone, but not forgotten! He never will be, for he is of the illustrious circle of the Immortals.

twinkles in a Musical Program of unusual excellence. Torontonians, keep this date open. You will want to attend when you know all about the event.

ST. THOMAS

A full program was arranged for Mrs. Major John Marrett, of Ganga West, looked into the Toronto Editorial Department last week, and is due to marry with this splendid Comrade of the Cross, she channeled blessing. To the confessed astonishment, as well as confessed thankfulness of those who knew her, she looked extremely well and reported remarkable recovery from an affliction which has menaced her health for many years. To God be the glory!

Correspondents are advised that our Easter "War Cry" is dated April 10th, which means that next week's issue is already closed.

Oshawa Young People's Band is billed to visit Toronto I. Corps during the Easter weekend. They will render programs on Good Friday and Easter Monday evenings.

It will be noticed, by those who read Sir G. O.'s outburst on page 15, that we have now passed the thirty-six thousand mark in the matter of circulation. We are optimistic enough to believe that we shall reach our goal of 40,000 this year, but that means that some folks we know will also have to get busy and know!

On Palm Sunday, April 27th, the Officers will lead Meetings as follows: Commissioner Sowton, Kingston; Colonel Otway, Dartmouth; Brigadier Fraser (retired) and Ensign Most, accompanied by the Temple Band, Langstaff; Major and Mr. Taylor, assisted by Chester Songsters, Mercer Reformatory; Major Black, Burwash Reformatory; Staff-Captain McElhinney, accompanied by the Guelph Band, Ontario Reformatory; Guelph Commandant Green and Adjutant Condie, accompanied by West Toronto Songsters, Mimico Prison.

Brigadier Jennings is in Montreal with plans and specifications for a new Hospital soon to be erected. It promises to be the last word in modern institutions.

Lieut.-Colonel Abdy is uniting in marriage Sandeman Grimwade and Songster Rule on April 16th, at Toronto I. Citadel.

St. John I. Band has ordered two hundred dollars' worth of uniforms, and the Kingston Band a complete set.

April 12th, 1924

News of the death of Brigadier William Peplé, Assistant Candidate's Secretary for the British Territory, will extend Salvationists the world over, and amongst the number not a few of the older Comrades in Canada, where the Brigadier labored many years ago. Following a strenuous week-end campaign at Ipswich the Brigadier returned to his home in London. There an attack of bronchitis and influenza developed, and he passed away on Monday morning, March 17th.

Ensign Alfred Houden, of 710 Eighth Avenue, Altona, Pa., would like to exchange a copy of the Eastern States Territorial "War Cry" for a copy of the Canada East edition.

Ensign Stone and Lieutenant Veisey are appointed to succeed Commandant and Mrs. Brace, in command of New Glasgow Corps. The Commandant and his wife are appointed to the Immigration Department.

The North Sydney Corps is planning the erection of a new Citadel to replace the one recently burned.

Plans for a new Young People's Hall are being considered for Leamington Corps.

Overcourt Young People's Band will visit Newmarket Corps during the Easter weekend.

Captain K. Bottomley has been appointed to the Recieving Home. She was formerly at the Toronto Children's Home.

Adjutant Cooper, of the Women's Social Department, is making a good recovery and will shortly return to duty.

Captain Peasey has returned to Oakville following her sickness, while Captain Cleague is supplying at London I.

The Riverdale Songsters recently gave an excellent service of song, which was presented in tableau form. The Hall was filled to capacity. Lieut.-Colonel Morehen presided.

THANKS FROM THE GENERAL

To the comrades and friends who sent him messages of congratulation on his recent birthday, the General desires us to express his sincere thanks and appreciation. These greetings include some cables, and were representative of The Army's world-wide. Such remembrances, with their assurances of affection, co-operation, and prayers, rendered the more welcome and touching because of the General's absence from the Homeland; nor will they, we are certain, fail to be the source of much blessing and cheer, both to the General and Mrs. Booth.

THE EASTER WAR CRY'

Unless orders for extra copies of this widely-acclaimed Special Edition reach the Publisher by April 10th, it will not be possible to meet them. Write at once.

THE LATE COLONEL DEAN

The General has arranged for the publication in book form of the life of the late Colonel John Dean. Many comrades and friends will be glad to co-operate in the project by sending letters which may be in their possession; also by forwarding incident personal mementoes, etc., concerning the Colonel. Will all such kindly communicate with COLONEL CARPENTER, 1 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4.

TERRITORIAL Presties

HE Chief Secretary returned to T. H. G. on Monday. He looked well, in a delightful strain concerning blessed and fruitful campaigning in East, and was soon busily engrossed with a stack of correspondence, other things which have a way of rolling to the office of the Territorial command-in-command.

MONDAY night, May 5th, in the Riverville Auditorium the "stars" will

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Salvationists throughout the world will, on April 10th, unite in Thanksgiving to God for the life, work and influence of William Booth. Gone, but not forgotten! He never will be, for he is of the illustrious circle of the Immortals.

Music Program of unusual excellence. Torontonians, keep this open. You will want to attend in you know all about the event.

Mr. Major John Marrett, of Canada Ltd., looked into the Toronto Editorial Department last week, and, as is customary with this splendid Comrade of Cross, she channeled blessing. To confess thankfulness of these who knew her, she looked extremely well and rested remarkable recovery from an ailment which has menaced her health many years. To God be the glory!

Correspondents are advised that our later "War Cry" is dated April 10th, so means that next week's issue is likely closed.

Shave Young People's Band is due to visit Toronto L. Corps during the latter week-end. They will render programs on Good Friday and Easter Sunday evenings.

will be noticed, by those who read Q's cutburst on page 16, that we now passed the thirty-six thousand mark in the matter of circulation. We estimate enough to believe that we shall reach our goal of 40,000 this year, but that means that same folks we will also have to get busy and

Prison Sunday, April 27th, the OM will lead meetings as follows: Colonel Sowton, Kingston; Colonel Osler, Dartmouth; Brigadier Fraser (now) and Ensign Most, accompanied by Temple Band, Langstaff; Major and Taylor, assisted by Charter Singers, Ontario Reformatory; Major Black, wash Reformatory; Staff-Captain Harvey, accompanied by the Guardsman, Green and Adjutant Cerdle, accompanied by West Toronto Gangsters; Mr. Prison.

Colonel Jennings is in Montreal to plan and specifications for a new Citadel soon to be erected. It promises to be the last word in modern institutions.

Colonel Adby is uniting in Diego Bandmen, Grimwade and Peter Muir on April 10th, at Toronto Citadel.

John L. Band has ordered two hundred dollars' worth of uniforms, and the Band's complete set.

News of the death of Brigadier William Rapie, "Resistant Candidates" Secretary for the British Territory, will sadden Salvationists the world over, and amongst the number not a few of the elder Comrades in Canada, where the Brigadier labored many years ago. Following a strenuous week-end campaign at Ipswich, the Brigadier returned to his home in London. There an attack of bronchitis and influenza developed, and he passed away on Monday morning, March 17th.

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Adjutant Cooper, of the Women's Social Department, is making a good recovery and will shortly return to duty.

Captain Passey has returned to Oakville following her stroke, while Captain Clague is supplying at London L.

The Riverdale Singers recently gave an excellent service of song, which was presented in tableau form. The Hall was filled to capacity. Lieut.-Colonel Merchan presided.

FIGHTING IN THE SEA-GIRT ISLE

COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD Lead Strenuous Campaign at St. John's II.

THE Colonel led a five-days' Campaign at St. John's II. in the interest of Self-Denial recently. These Meetings began on the Saturday night with a most interesting gathering, when Colonel Cloud gave a lecture, "Lightning Flashes of Salvation Army Warfare," which was deeply appreciated. Sunday was a great day, and God's presence was felt. The Holiness Meeting was indeed a spiritual feast, and it was beautiful to see the people volunteer. TWO men, who had been the subject of many prayers, were included in the number of seekers.

In the afternoon the Colonel gave a lecture on "What God is doing for the Nations." At night the Hall was full. The Colonel was delighted with the spirit of the Corps, and remarked upon the splendid sight of no fewer than thirty-eight Comrades in Salvation Army bonnets. The Prayer Meeting was full of holy enthusiasm and devotion as a number of souls came forward.

On Monday night a large crowd gathered, when a service, entitled "Handicapped, or the changed Cross," was rendered in good style. The Life-Saving Guards of the city put on a magnificent Demonstration on Tuesday, and the following night Mrs. Cloud gave the story of her life. This was appreciated, so much so that at ten o'clock the congregation was anxious for her to continue. The Campaign netted for the Self-Denial Fund \$120.00.

The Friday night Holiness Meeting, conducted by the Colonel, was indeed a Holy Ghost time. His address, dealing with the restoration of personal spirituality through Jesus was heart-searching, and the results of the Prayer Meeting were TWENTY-THREE at the Altar.

Captain W. S. Mercer, of Peter's Arm, reports things moving in the right direction. During the past week ELEVEN knelt at the Mercy Seat, and the Comrades are full of faith for greater things.

Lieutenant C. Hewitt, of Port Nelson, with the Comrades, is jubilant over the success of the past week or so. FOUR knelt at the Mercy Seat, and four new Locals have been commissioned, also an enrolment of Soldiers is to take place in the near future. The Officer, with some of the Soldiers, visited Newport, six miles distant recently, and had a very glorious time. Meetings have also been conducted at Safe Harbor, and FOUR have been saved, one of whom was a backslider for over sixteen years. The Young People's Work at this Corps is also on the up-grade. The Sand Tray has been introduced, and has created much interest among the children.

At Famish Cove, where Lieutenant Pretty is the Officer in charge, TWENTY-SEVEN souls have surrendered during the Campaign.

Lieutenant Yates, of Charlottetown, reports a break. The Comrades had been praying and believing for a long time, but there seemed to be no answer to prayer until Saturday night last, when TWO came to the Mercy Seat, one a backslider for many years, and the other had never before professed conversion.

Winterdon Corps is the scene of a great awakening. Ensign and Mrs. Butt are jubilant over the success which has attended their efforts. During the past month FORTY-ONE have knelt at the Mercy Seat. On Sunday, March 2nd, there was an enrolment of Soldiers, when nine men and women took their stand for God and The Army. Sunday, March 9th, the Young People held their Annual, and the Locals deserve great credit for their efforts.

HERBERT FREELAND DIED FOR STRANGERS

HERBERT Freeland, who was dedicated in The Army and occasionally worshipped at Toronto L. Citadel, died very suddenly following a plucky and praiseworthy act. Leaving his wife and infant son with a cheery farewell and a lingering caress on a recent Tuesday afternoon, Freeland stepped out happily for work. At Wells and Bathurst Streets, Toronto, as he was about to board a street car, he saw another mother and another son as dear to someone as those he had just left at home were to him, in deadly peril, startled, confused. A runaway horse had madly down upon them. In the excitement the baby carriage was overturned, there was no escape. The horse must be stopped. So Freeland jumped, grasped the bridle a moment, swayed, slipped, grasped again, then fell beneath the pounding hoofs.

Four hours later Herbert Freeland died from his injuries without regaining consciousness—the mother and babies were saved.

Adjutant Johnston, of Toronto L., conducted a Funeral Service at the undertaking parlors. For a full hour before the service began, crowds filed into the parlor to pay homage to a brave man, while hundreds waited outside, held back by a re-enforced police squad.

When the flag-draped casket, borne on the shoulders of five stalwart soldiers and a British sailor, was carried to the undraped gun carriage, a thousand heads were bared; traffic was stopped and silenced in all directions. Choosing his text from the book of Hebrews, Adjutant Johnston read: "It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment." In a simple story of faith, he comforted the sorrowing friends and relatives, dwelt on the dead hero's boyhood days, his generosity of spirit and sincere citizenship.

"Herbert Freeland paid the supreme sacrifice no less than had he died on the field of battle," he said.

"When this man's country needed help, help for a risky business in dark days of war, he volunteered his services," continued the Adjutant, "and in civil life, when a mother needed help, also from a very risky business, he proved himself no less willing to risk his all that they might live. Freeland accomplished his purpose and gave his all in so doing, but there is no Victoria Cross in civil life."

"We are here to honor the memory of a brave man, a man who was tried on more than one occasion, and not found wanting; may we, who are left, emulate his example. I can but repeat those immortal words, Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

"Freeland went further than that, he laid down his life for those whom he had never met—total strangers to him—can we say more?"

IMPORTANT INTERNATIONAL APPOINTMENTS AFFECTING CANADA WEST

WORD has been received from the Chief of the Staff that the General has appointed Lieutenant Frank Morris to take charge, under Commissioner Lamb, of the Immigration Work throughout Canada, as Resident Secretary at Montreal.

The new Chief Secretary for Canada West Territory will be Lieutenant Charles Knott, at present Chief Secretary for Denmark. The Colonel became an Officer in 1887, and has seen service in Great Britain, Ceylon, Egypt and Palestine. He was an Honorary Chaplain to His Majesty's Forces during the World War.

PASSING OF STAUNCH ARMY FRIEND

SIR Edmund Walker, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., one of the most outstanding figures in the banking and financial world in Canada, and who was internationally well-known, died on Thursday, March 27th, after an illness of only a few days.

On many occasions Sir Edmund manifested a keen and practical interest in The Army and its work.

In the Spring of 1919, he was Hon-Treasurer of The Army's War Drive, and at the inaugural Meeting, in the Massey Hall, made some striking remarks about our Organization, from which we quote the following:—"The Salvation Army, to my mind, is the greatest Institution of a religious character and of a social character under military organization. It is such a peculiar organization that it puts light into every woman's eye, and adds courage to all who happen to share its help."

"The Army has the interests of humanity at heart, and gives more value for the money it receives than any other organization I know of in the world."

Lady Walker pre-deceased him last Summer, and four sons and three daughters mourn his loss. "War Cry" readers will, we are sure, remember them at the Throne of Grace.

WARRIOR VETERAN IN COMMAND AT EARLSCOURT

COLONEL Thompson, of England, campaigned at Earlscourt on Sunday, March 30th. With vivid Scripture picture-paintings and telling incidents, the Colonel's messages were imprinted deeply on heart and mind alike.

Earlscourt's modern Citadel failed, as usual, to accommodate all those who came, but an overflow Meeting conveniently enabled many to worship who would otherwise have been denied that privilege.

The Colonel's address in the night service brought into sharp relief two contrasting characters. The one, Mary, who deluged the feet of Jesus with her love-offering of spikenard ointment; the other, Judas, who scathingly denounced this seeming waste and slunk from the room to betray His Master.

A hard battle ensued in the Prayer Meeting which, however, resulted in souls returning to the Fold.

NOTICE

Owing to an exceptional inflow of Corps' reports, we have this week been obliged to use the blue pencil with unusual severity. Sorry!

THE EASTER WAR CRY'

Unless orders for extra copies of this widely-acclaimed Special Edition reach the Publisher by April 10th, it will not be possible to meet them. Wire at once.

THE LATE COLONEL DEAN

THE General has arranged for the publication in book form of the life of the late Colonel John Dean. Many comrades and friends will doubtless be glad to co-operate in the project by leaving letters which may be in their possession; also by forwarding incidents, personal memories, etc., concerning the Colonel. Will all such kindly communicate with COLONEL CARPENTER, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4.

April 12th, 1924

April 12th, 1924



Win One Resume

Spicy Items from Corps in the Toronto East and West Divisions Reflecting Glorious Victories in the just concluded Campaign

THE roads were very sloppy and wet and the Bedford Park Brigade of Cadets found it difficult to find a suitable stand for their Open-air on a recent Sunday morning. They stood outside a house and just then the gentleman who lived there came out. He, by the way, was a Baptist Minister. Realizing the difficulty, he invited the Cadets to hold their Meeting on his ground. Although in a hurry to get to his church, he found time to stop and pray with them.

On Sunday, March 23rd, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge paid a visit to Chester. The weather was glorious and added to the pleasure of the day's Meetings, which were very encouraging and helpful. In the morning's Meeting two Comrades stood, signifying their desire for the Blessing of Holiness, and at night four came forward.

In a recent issue of "The War Cry" there appeared a striking article entitled, "There is a Hell," written by Colonel Brungle. This greatly took hold of a gentleman in a downtown office. He told the Cadet who was selling "The War Cry" this week that after reading the article he cut it out and passed it on to a friend.

Mariecourt Cadets were requested to sing to a young woman who is dying, recently. She is saved and waiting for the Lord to call her Home. What a privilege we have of bringing comfort by the ministry of song!

On Wednesday night, at Yorkville, prayer and faith were rewarded by the sight of seven kneeling at the Cross.

White busily working down the cellar the other day, a young man, who had been dealt with concerning his soul by Cadets who visited his home, suddenly felt the keen conviction of sin, dart to his heart, and, quitting his work for a time, he knelt and prayed to God, who soon came with pardon and peace. What blessing came to the Cadets when they met the young man the next Wednesday and listened to the testimony he had to give.

During this last visit, a short service was conducted for the encouragement of the young man so recently brought to God, and in the hope that his wife and others present might also be led to the Saviour. Faithful dealing brought about the salvation of another young man, residing in the same house. Accepting an invitation to the Meeting that night, the wife also gave her heart to God and her lady friend is also under great conviction.

And still the influence of this one visit of the Cadets spreads; in that, during the farewell service of Ensign and Mrs. Parsons, the children of the people who were converted, were given to God under the Army Flag.

Following a Friday night Holiness Meeting, a young man came to a Cadet with the information that he had given his heart to God, having felt the influence of the Cadet's prayer. Respectful inquiry being made, it was found that the Cadet had visited this young man during the Christmas recess, dealt with him about his soul, promised to pray for him, and had faithfully carried out this promise with the gratifying result given above, for which we give praise to God;

Of the numerous efforts, financial, musical, and others, that have been launched in our wide-awake Army none have surpassed the WIN ONE Campaign, for the reclamation of sinners, the restoration of backsliders, and the sanctification of Soldiers. Unbound enthusiasm, mingled with loyal co-operation has been manifested in all branches of the Work; not alone in the Field Officers and Soldiery, but also among the Staffs of Territorial and Divisional Headquarters and Social.

Only the fringe of what has occurred can be touched upon in this article which will show in a small degree the far-reaching effect the Campaign has had in two Toronto Divisions.

A trip to the busy office of the Toronto West Divisional Headquarters, and an interview with its equally busy Commander revealed that returns covering the first two months of the Campaign showed that ten hundred and forty-three Meetings, and seventy-five Cottage Meetings had been held. Officers, with vision and initiative, have endeavored to make these different in an effort to stimulate interest. For instance; one Corps hit on the novel scheme of having a brother at the Open-air Meeting dressed in rags plastered with announcements, while texts of Scripture were quoted. Needless to say, curious people followed him. Another Officer held Cottage Meetings during the afternoons, which were opportune occasions for the mothers and housekeepers to gather and enjoy a spiritual feast.

That these Meetings have been spiritually productive is without question. Three hundred sought Salvation and two hundred and thirty-six the blessing of Holiness.

What diversities of characters have been among the seekers! Bootleggers, moonshiners, dope-fends, tobacco-addicts, thieves, gamblers, have knelt side by side with the so-called respectable sinners. These all have found relief from their burdens at the Throne of Mercy.

Mention could not possibly be made of all Corps that have benefited by the Campaign, but from here and there newsletters have arrived at the Divisional Headquarters, which are worthy of note.

In Aurora there has been a gracious stir, such as the town has not witnessed for a considerable time. Within two weeks the crowds increased to such an extent that at the present time, all available chairs are in use on Sundays. Eighteen seekers have thus far been registered. No mean feat for Aurora! A man who, for fifteen years, had not attended a place of worship, entered one of the Army Meetings for the first time, and on his third visit he got saved.

The United Holiness Meetings, held at Dorvalcourt, have undoubtedly contributed to the widespread spiritual awakening. Those have been splendidly attended.

At Earlscourt Corps the awakening fire has blazed throughout the whole Campaign, and wonderfully thrilling times have resulted. Huge crowds have necessitated overflow Meetings being held which have produced converts who are now Soldiers. There has also been a financial boom. A novel innovation, known as "Double-up Week," netted \$90 cartridge money and \$130 in the collection.

Fairbank Corps is decidedly on the up-grade. Every department is in a healthy condition, and on a recent Sunday the crowd was so large that people were turned away. New

departures in this Corps are a Singing Brigade and a Home League, also a promising little Band.

"Sounds of abundance of rain"

come from Lippscott Corps, where,

on Candidates' Sunday, eighteen sur-

rendered, five of whom presented

themselves for Officership.

At Mount Dennis and Leaside, the

musicians have been aroused, and

Bands have been formed.

West Toronto Comrades are hub-

bling over, and many of the young

people have become spiritual fire-

brands.

The WIN ONE Campaign, averred

Brigadier Walton, has been a great

incentive to soul-saving, and has pro-

duced a more earnest spirit and

keener perception of things spiritual

among the Soldiery, than can readily

be tabulated.

Similarly, in the Toronto East Division, events have transpired which beggar description. The effect of the Campaign upon the community at large, and the Division as a whole, has been distinctly encouraging. With a minority of exceptions, vouchsafed by Brigadier Moore and Staff-Captain Cameron, all Corps are

on the upgrade. Ten hundred and

seventeen Meetings were held in the

first two months of this year, and

thirty-four Cottage Meetings. Our

informants made especial mention

of the afternoon Cottage Meet-

ings, introduced by the Fenelon Falls

Corps, which has proved a boon to

mothers who could not always get

out in the evenings.

The seekers for Salvation number

ed three hundred and fifteen, many

of whom were backsliders of long

new to the Army.

Two hundred and ten seekers for

Full Salvation have also been regis-

tered.

At Byng Avenue, the whole spirit

of the Corps has improved, and

Soldiers have been enrolled.

Birchcliff — a seven-month-old

Corporation — is getting a splendid grip on the community. The Young People's Work presents a hopeful aspect. The Company Meeting averages sixty-six, and a number of boys form a promising Junior Band.

The weekly Holiness Meetings, for

the Division, have been held at

Chester Corps, where the Spirit's

power has been demonstrated in a

marked manner. Here also, Young

People's Band has been commenced.

At Campbellford thirteen were

saved at a recent Meeting.

East Toronto has accelerated its

pace; the Young People's Work has

almost doubled since the new Hall

was entered. A splendid average at-

tendance of one hundred and twenty-

five at the Company Meeting is re-

corded.

A good number of converts have

been secured at Lindsay. \$300 was

raised among the business men in

the town for the purpose of equip-

ping a Young People's Band.

North Toronto and Rhodes Avenue

Corps are maintaining a lively spirit.

The musical combinations of these

two Corps united with Wychwood

Band lately, and produced a novel

Festival of music. In which the new

"Second Series Journal" figured con-

spicuously.

Parliament Street — for years a

"Band-less" Corps, now possesses the

nucleus of a useful musical combina-

tion.

Toronto — another of the Divi-

sions' infant Corps — could not wait

for the official enrolment on the last

Sunday of March, but lined up fifteen

on a recent Sabbath. A new Band

SONGS OF THE WEEK

Tune: "Thou Shepherd of Israel," 117; "Realms of the Blest," 110. Song-Book, 355.

Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine,
The joy and deafe of my heart,
For closer communion I pine,
I long to reside where Thou art.

CHORUS

Oh, speak while before Thee I pray;
And, O Lord, just what seemeth Thee
good,
Reveal and my heart shall obey.

The pasture I languish to find
Where all who their Shepherd obey
Are fed, on Thy bosom reclined,
And screened from the heat of the day.

Ah! show me that happiest place,
The place of Thy people's abode,
Where saints in true happiness gaze,
And hang on a crucified God.

Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree;
My spirit to Calvary hear,
To suffer and triumph with Thee.

Tis there, with the lambs of Thy flock,
There only, I covet to rest,
To lie at the foot of the Rock,
Or rise to be hid in Thy breast.

Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart,
Concealed in the cleft of Thy side,
Eternally hid in Thy heart.

Tunes: "Congress," 38; "Give me a heart," 32. Song-Book, 356.

O joyful sound of Gospel grace!
Christ shall sit in His appear:
I, even I, shall see His face:
I shall be holy here.

This heart shall be His constant home;

I hear His Spirit's cry:
"Surely, He saith, 'I quickly come':
He saith who cannot lie.

The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reached out I view:
Conqueror through Him I soon shall seize,
And wear it as my due.

He visits now this heart of mine,
He makes His future home;
Oh, woudst Thou, Lord, or this glad day,
Into Thy temple come?

With me I know, I feel, Thou art;
But this cannot suffice,
Unless Thou plantest in my heart,
A constant paradise.

figures prominently in the Corps' activities.

The youngest Corps, Woodbridge, was opened by the Commissioner a few weeks past, amid a scene of great jubilation. This baby has some teeth, however, and "demonstrated this fact by taking 100 'War Cry' per week as a start."

An aggressive campaign of the Corps was conducted by the Corps at Yonge Street, which produced some startling effects. Over one hundred conversions resulted, and the neighborhood was stirred.

God has assuredly answered prayer and rewarded faith. A bountiful harvest of souls has been garnered. Darkened souls have been illuminated. The weak have been made strong, and the indifferent have become enlisted. May the spirit of the WIN ONE Campaign be retained in each individual heart, so that none may rest content at what has been done, but resolve that this will be but the harbinger of greater and mightier things. — J.W.

A large crowd gathered to pay a

last tribute to our departed Sister.

The Home League members headed

the march and were followed by the

young people and workers.

At the Memorial Service on the following Sunday night many were moved to tears and several of the Comrades spoke very feelingly of the beautiful life and influence of our Sister.

A very impressive lesson was given by Mrs. Adjutant Woodland, her text being:

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." Sister Mrs. Sturge sang a solo.

Our prayers are with the bereaved mother and father, sister and brothers, who are feeling the loss very keenly.

Mrs. David Sturge.

"THEY REST FROM THEIR LABORS"

SISTER MRS. POINTON
Sowmanville

A N old and faithful warrior, Sister Mrs. Pointon, was Promoted to Glory on the night of Friday, March 7th. The passing of our comrade from the "Valley of the Shadow" to the "Eternal Shores," was peaceful and calm. The Lieutenant visited her and sang, "Fade, fade, each earthly joy; Jesus is mine." The dear old warrior triumpantly replied, "Yes, Jesus is mine, blessem Him."

Mrs. Brigadier Green conducted the Funeral Service, and spoke comfortingly to the bereaved, mentioning the splendid example that the departed comrade had been in life, and what a glorious testimony she had left at death. The Methodist Minister also spoke beautifully at this service.

Mrs. Pointon was a faithful and good soldier of the Cross and was loved by all. She lived and died in the faith, and now her faith has changed to sight. She beholds Him, face to face, whom she has served so well.

Prayers and sympathy are requested for the bereaved husband and family.

BROTHER WM. DARING,
Mortons Harbor, Nfld.

DEATH has visited Mortons Harbor and taken from our midst Brother William Daring. Four months prior to his death he was removed to the hospital, and although he suffered much, he remained, that Jesus was precious to his soul. When visited by loved ones and friends he was always joyful in spirit and would sing his favorite solo. Just before he passed away he was heard to sing, "They crowned Him with thorns, He was beaten with stripes." Then he looked up with a smile and said, "Meet me in Heaven."

His body was laid to rest by Commandant Sexton, and two hundred and sixty attended the Memorial Service on the following Sunday. Many hearts were wounded and THREE souls found Salvation, being the wife, sister and brother of our departed Comrade. May God comfort those who mourn and give them the surety of meeting their loved one in the Celestial City.

CORPS CADET STOCKLEY
Wesleyville, Nfld.

DEATH has visited our ranks and has claimed for its victim a much-loved Soldier, in the person of Corps Cadet Elsie Stockley. She was ever ready to do anything in the Company Meeting, Home League, or Corps. For years she held the position of Company Guard and did all she could to instruct the children. Since the Christmas Demonstration of 1923 she has been unable to attend the services. The writer had the privilege of visiting our Comrade day after day, singing and praying with her. Her last request was that "My Jesus will carry me over" should be sung at her funeral.

A large crowd gathered to pay a last tribute to our departed Sister. The Home League members headed the march and were followed by the young people and workers. At the Memorial Service on the following Sunday night many were moved to tears and several of the Comrades spoke very feelingly of the beautiful life and influence of our Sister. A very impressive lesson was given by Mrs. Adjutant Woodland, her text being: "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." Sister Mrs. Sturge sang a solo.

Our prayers are with the bereaved mother and father, sister and brothers, who are feeling the loss very keenly.

Mrs. David Sturge.

April 12th, 1924

THE WAR CRY

11

WEEK

Song:

I and mine,
of my heart,
I pine,
Thou art.

Thee I pray;
seemeth Thou
shall obey.

To find
Shepherd obey
reclined,
the heat of the
place,
people's abode,
sheen gaze,
called God.

declare,
on the tree;
bear,
with Thee,
limbs of Thy
rest,
Rock,
Thy breast.

ays abide,
depart,
of Thy side,
heart.

"Give me a
book, 366
glad grace;
pear;
face;
His constant

happily come";
lie.
righteousness
low;
I soon shall
see.
t of mine,
home;
on this glad
! Thou art;
my heart.

the Corps
Woodbine
missioner &
A godlike
has some
demonstrated
to "War Cry"
Xis
Campaign
date at York
some startling
dred conver-
neighbourhood

shered prayer
a bountiful har-
ent-garnished.
been illuminat-
ent have ho-
spirit of the
retained in
so that none
that has been
will be bat-
and mightier

Mrs. David Sturge.

"THEY REST FROM THEIR LABORS"**SISTER MRS. POINTON**

Bowmanville

A N old and faithful warrior, Sister Mrs. Polton, was Promoted to Glory on the night of Friday, March 7th. The passing of our comrade from the "Valley of the Shadow" to the "Eternal Shores," was peaceful and calm. The Lieutenant visited her and sang, "Fade, fade, each earthly joy; Jesus is mine." The dear old warrior triumphantly replied, "Yes, Jesus is mine, bless Him."

Mrs. Brigadier Great conducted the Funeral Service, and spoke comfortingly to the bereaved, mentioning the splendid example that the departed comrade had been in life, and what a glorious testimony she had left at death. The Methodist Minister also spoke beautifully at this service.

Mrs. Polton was a faithful and good soldier of the Cross and was loved by all. She lived and died in the faith, and now her faith has changed to sight. She beholds Him, face to face, whom she has served so well.

Prayers and sympathy are requested for the bereaved husband and family.

BROTHER WM. DARING,

Moreton's Harbor, Nfld.

DEATH has visited Moreton's Harbor and taken from our midst Brother William Daring. Four months prior to his death he was removed to the hospital, and although he suffered much, he realised that Jesus was precious to his soul. When visited by loved ones and friends he was always joyful in spirit and would sing his favorite solo. Just before he passed away he was heard to sing, "They crowned Him with thorns, He was beaten with stripes." Then he looked up with a smile and said, "Meet me in Heaven."

His body was laid to rest by Commandant Sexton, and two hundred and sixty attended the Memorial Service on the following Sunday. Many hearts were wounded and THREE souls found Salvation, being the wife, sister and brother of our departed Comrade. May God comfort those who mourn and give them the surety of meeting their loved one in the Celestial City.

CORPS CADET STOCKLEY

Weaverville, Nfld.

DEATH has visited our ranks and has claimed for its victim a much-loved Soldier, in the person of Corps Cadet Elsie Stockley. She was ever ready to do anything in the Company Meeting, Home League, or Corps. For years she held the position of Company Guard and did all she could to instruct the children. Since the Christmas Demonstration of 1923, she has been unable to attend the services. The writer had the privilege of visiting our Comrade day after day, singing and praying with her. Her last request was that "My Jesus will carry me o'er," should be sung at her funeral.

A large crowd gathered to pay a last tribute to our departed Sister. The Home League members headed the march and were followed by the young people and workers. At the Memorial Service on the following Sunday many were moved to tears and several of the Comrades spoke very fondly of the beautiful life and influence of our Sister. A very impressive lesson was given by Mrs. Adjutant Woodland, her text being, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." Sister Mrs. Sturge sang a solo.

Our prayers are with the beloved mother and father, sister and brothers, who are feeling the loss very keenly.

Mrs. David Sturge.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle we suggest the use of the table portions of the meal and prayers here given. Any member or member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, 13th APRIL, MARK 14: 17-31. "ALL YE SHALL BE OFFENDED BECAUSE OF ME THIS NIGHT."

In the hour of His bitterest agony the Saviour had no sympathy, or human companionship. When waves of loneliness and heart sorrow come over you, remember that the Lord understands as no one else can, for He trod "the winepress alone." With His friendship you can never be solitary.

PRAYER—Holy Father, Thou hast shown Thy face to me in Christ. Open my eyes that I may see Thy face more and more clearly. I would see the risen Saviour. May all the ministrations of Thy house to-day help in the unveiling.

MONDAY, 14th APRIL, MARK 14: 32-50. "TAKE AWAY THIS CUP FROM ME; NEVERTHELESS, NOT WHAT I WILL."

The Saviour did not desire agony and shame any more than we do, and being perfectly pure He felt them more than we can understand. But His happiness lay in accomplishing His Father's plan for Him. By His grace we, too, may not only consent to God's Will, but even be glad to do it.

PRAYER—My Father in Heaven, Thou hast promised to make of me a tree of righteousness. With Thou plant my life in rich and fertile soil. Water it with a continual baptism of Thy Spirit. Let me consciously bask in the light. Help me to abound in fruits and flowers.

TUESDAY, 15th APRIL, MARK 14: 51-65. "THE COUNCIL SOUGHT FOR WITNESS AGAINST JESUS . . . AND FOUND NONE."

The trial of the Saviour was illegal. The Roman Law was just, and a Roman Governor had no right to condemn an innocent prisoner to death. But Pilate had so angered the Jews by his folly and injustice that he was afraid they would report him to Rome, and so he dared not go against the wishes of the Jews.

PRAYER—Almighty God, Thy faithfulness reaches even to the clouds. Every cloud that moves in the firmament obeys Thy commandments. Help me, when the clouds come over my life, to believe that they come at Thy bidding, and that they bring showers of blessing. My times are in Thy hands.

WEDNESDAY, 16th APRIL, MARK 14: 66-72. "WHEN HE THOUGHT THEREON, HE WEPT."

"I have only known him to cry twice," said a sister of her brother, "once when our mother died, and again when our young nephew was killed in the war." Only those who have seen a strong man weep can understand Peter's tears. They represent such remorse and distress as the world has rarely known. His was that "godly sorrow which worketh repentance."

PRAYER—My Father God, I pray that I may consult Thee at the beginning of all things. May I not take Thee into council only when things have gone wrong. Help me to seek Thee early, even before my deeds and purposes are born. Help me to consecrate the beginning of things.

THURSDAY, 17th APRIL, MARK 15: 7-21. "THE MOCKERY OF THE ROMAN SOLDIERS."

The Romans heartily despised the Jews, and these soldiers thoroughly enjoyed baiting a defenceless prisoner. But a little later on many Roman soldiers were converted and lived true Christian lives, and died as martyrs for their Lord and Saviour. It may be that some of these very men who mocked the Lord were amongst the first converts.

PRAYER—O merciful Master, by Thy grace Thou canst make me gracious. By Thy love Thou canst make me lovely. By Thy Spirit Thou canst make me spiritual. Through Jesus Christ Thou canst make me Christlike. Help me to be willing to be recreated. Help me lay down my will that the new creation may begin.

FRIDAY, 18th APRIL, MARK 15: 22-38. "AND WITH HIM THEY CRUCIFY TWO THIEVES . . . ON HIS RIGHT HAND, AND . . . ON HIS LEFT."

James and John had asked to sit on either side of the Saviour "in Thy Kingdom." But the Lord was never more royal than on the Cross with these two poor criminals beside Him. One of them recognised this and was the first in the whole world to enter the Kingdom, and that with the King Himself.

PRAYER—Father of all light, I pray Thee to help me. Make me a child of light. May my character be so radiant that my fellows may know that I have begun with the light of Life. Help me to shine.

SATURDAY, 19th APRIL, MARK 15: 39-47. "JOSEPH, AN HONORABLE COUNSELLOR WENT ELDOLY UNTO PILATE."

It was harder, not easier, for Joseph to do this because he was one of the Sanhedrin or chief council of his nation who had condemned Christ. But Joseph took up his cross for the Saviour's sake and bore it bravely both in the council (Luke 23: 50-51), and after the death of his Lord. He was among the first of those of position who rejoiced that they could serve the Saviour at great cost to themselves.

PRAYER—Heavenly Father, I pray Thee to regard the week in Thy compassion. I thank Thee for its victories. Graciously pardon its defects. The shame is all mine, the glory is all Thine own. God be merciful to me, a sinner.

CAPTURED THROUGH THE OPEN-AIR**NOVEL WAY TO SELL EASTER "WAR CRY"**

BROTHER T. Auld has been converted fifteen years on June 27th next. His conversion took place in the Citadel at Sarnia in a Sunday night Meeting, conducted by the late Ensign Bertha Brace, about three weeks before she was drowned in the St. Clair River.

He came to Sarnia on June 5th, thinking he had got rid of his old chums, but what a mistake, for the first words he heard as he stood around the Open-air ring were: "There's a man within the sound of my voice who thinks he can get away from the prayers of his chums, but he can't get away from Jesus Christ." Those words were uttered before Tom had been in the city half an hour.

Brother Auld was a drunkard and a scrapper. Now he is happily saved and is never happier than when in the Meeting or on the street fighting sin and the Devil.

He is a great "War Cry" boomer. (Watch his record with the Easter "Cry"). One Easter, seven years ago, Tom was laid on a bed of sickness at the local Hospital. Being well-known and highly respected in the city, he had numerous visitors. Thinking of what he would be doing had he been in health, the thought occurred to him that he could sell some Easter "War Crys" where he was, so he asked the Officer to give him a bundle. Everybody that visited him was asked to buy a "War Cry," which they did.

Tom is also a successful collector, and the special efforts receive much of his time. Last Harvest Festival he raised \$95.00. He is ready for the gun to be fired in the Silver Jubilee effort, and depend upon it, Tom will be well to the front at the finish.

W. H. Huhand, Easington.

WESTERN WHISPERS

TRAFF-CAPTAIN and Mrs. Church selected Mrs. Brigadier Sims in conducting a Meeting in the Kiddish Industrial Home on a recent Sabbath. Margaret and Winnifred Church sang a duet. One girl sought the Saviour at the close.

Two Ukrainian women are among the Converts at the Winnipeg West End Corps. Not understanding English, it was with difficulty that the plan of Salvation was made clear. This was eventually accomplished, however, and as a result, their children now regularly attend the Company Meeting.

Calgary H. Band is greeted by a trio of Bandswomen—a new gift to the City of the Foothills.

The Western Training Garrison Cadets unit with Winnipeg I. Band in the presentation of a splendid Festival of Music. Charming items rendered were dialogues, hand-bell ringing, and string band selections. Adjutant Steele has developed a very fine singing company, which contributed some excellent items.

Major and Mrs. Habirk, in charge of the Manitoba Division, have just celebrated their silver wedding.



SOME THOUGHTS ON MARRIAGE

By Major M. A. Balkwill, (Retired)

Good Recipes

OATMEAL is a highly nutritious food and its assimilating properties are unsurpassed. The cooking and manner of eating make a difference in its digestibility.

Oatmeal Fruit Bars

3 cups of uncooked oatmeal, 4 cups of whole wheat flour, 1½ cups of sugar, 1 cup of seeded raisins, 1 teaspoonful of baking soda, 1½ teaspoonful of salt, 1 cup of melted butter.

Mix all ingredients well together and add enough water to make a stiff dough. Roll out as thin as possible and cut in long bars. Then lay on greased baking tins and bake in hot oven.

Oatmeal Gruel

1 tablespoonful of oatmeal, 2 cups of milk or water, honey, sugar or molasses, salt, butter.

Put the oatmeal into a bowl, and after wetting it with very little water, pour over it the milk or water which has been brought to the boiling point. Stir constantly for a few minutes; then allow to settle for one minute. Strain into a clean saucepan. Let boil ten minutes, stirring all the time. Sweeten with honey, sugar or molasses; or add salt and butter. The gruel should be eaten hot.

Oatmeal Cookies

¾ cup of light brown sugar, ½ cup of butter, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful of cream, ½ cups of fine, raw oatmeal, 1½ cups of flour, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, ½ teaspoonful of salt.

Cream the butter and sugar and add the cream and well-beaten egg. Stir in the oatmeal, flour, baking powder and salt, and knead lightly. Roll thin and cut out with a cookie cutter. Lay on buttered tins and bake in a hot oven.

Helpful Hints

Cleaning Velvet

FOR cleaning all kinds of fabrics which would be ruined by wetting, burlap has no equal. Rub the velvet gown with burlap, changing the handfulls as they become soiled. Brush well and raise the pile when necessary by running over an iron held in an upright position.

Do You?

Do you make pillow slips of your worn sheets? Use the ends that are fairly good when the middle is badly worn. The same hem will answer and it is but a few minutes' work to close the cases on the sewing machine and they will repay the time spent. Do you make napkins from your worn-out table cloths? Cut them any size that will avoid holes and in this place. Put them where they make handy "pick-up" work and you will be surprised at how soon you will have them hemmed. Use them for every day and picnics. In these days of high-priced linen the saving will be considerable and your family will not be critical of the irregular pattern of the figures on the damask.

Washing Leather Gloves

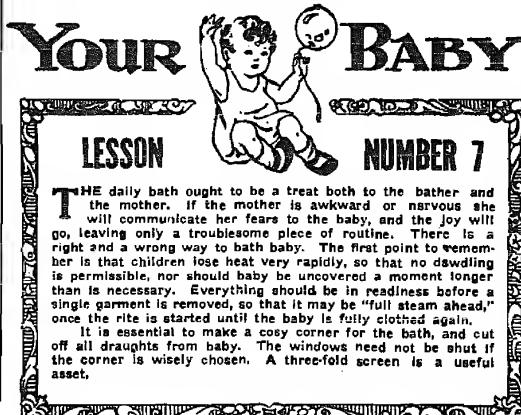
Add a few drops of olive oil or glycerine to the washing water. Dry with a cloth, blow into fingers. Pull into shape and rub repeatedly while drying.

A HOME is usually built up on love and marriage. Often it begins in romance, joy and love, and ends in ruin, disaster and misery. Why?

Divorce is the scandal of the world today in married life. Why? Because God is left out of the choice. You will not often find an unhappy marriage where God has been taken into consultation.

Girls and men who meet at the dance, the theatre, the music saloon, over a restaurant table, in the excitement of pleasure—see each other at conditions where temper is at its best, good manners at their height, and an effort made to please. They are often carried away by outward appearance, position, popularity, and when love-making, courtship and passion have run their course, they find that to live together in the intimacy and rough and tumble of daily home life, when temper is tried and tested and wishes crossed, incompatibility of temperament declares itself, in this different and untried path, with which unitedly they are unable to cope and entirely unfitted to travel together.

Marriage is often rushed into. No time is given to becoming better acquainted as to real character. A beautiful face (or beauty in a woman is found in line and color more than expression) tells nothing of the character, and often hides a selfish heart and shallow nature, just as the handsome cut features of a man may hide cruelty or callousness. Some of the very



THE daily bath ought to be a treat both to the bather and the mother. If the mother is awkward or nervous she will communicate her fears to the baby, and the joy will go, leaving only a troublesome piece of routine. There is a right and a wrong way to bathe baby. The first point to remember is that children lose heat very rapidly, so that no dawdling is permissible, nor should baby be uncovered a moment longer than is necessary. Everything should be in readiness before a single garment is removed, so that it may be "full steam ahead," once the rite is started until the baby is fully clothed again.

It is essential to make a cosy corner for the bath, and cut off all draughts from baby. The windows need not be shut if the corner is wisely chosen. A three-fold screen is a useful asset.

FINEST men, with hearts true as steel and tenderness itself, hide this under a rugged, insignificant or extremely plain exterior. A man's voice and manner count more than handsome features. So with a woman, charm may be cultivated, and is more lasting and always more attractive to men than beauty.

Yet men run after beauty, and will to the end of time, and woman so often passes over everything for money and position in these days. Is it any wonder that when the glamour of the first entrance into the new life is over, and awakening comes as to the real character and personality of the man and woman who have rushed together so rashly—disaster follows?

To break this unbearable close tie is now their one desire. Is it any wonder marriage is being dragged into the mire to-day—that the Western world is trying to make the bond stronger and slighter?

But there are hundreds of thousands of happy marriages where God is loved and served and His counsel sought, as all know whose privilege it has been to be brought up in such a home or watch it in the lives of acquaintances and friends, even if it has not fallen to our share.

But if there are hundreds of thousands of married homes, there are also thousands of homes where married happiness is not at stake—homes where the mother looks after the children, sister cares for a brother, a daughter for a widowed father, a girl for her younger brothers and sisters. Two or three friends agree to share a home together—nieces or nephews and aunts—unrelated, and arrange endless combinations within a house that go to constitute a home to the inmates.

How can the homemaker in each of these become the centre of happiness—how achieve an influence that pulls magnetically to those who belong to that the home becomes the chief place of attraction? You can answer.

Moth Preventive

An excellent moth preventive is made in the following manner: Mix together one ounce, each of ground cloves, nutmeg, cinnamon, mace, cardamom seeds, Tonquin beans, and six ounces of powdered Orris root. Put in little bags among your clothes; it imparts a pleasant odor, and is as effective with moths as the disagreeable camphor balls.

ARE YOU GRASPING YOUR OPPORTUNITIES?

HOW great a tendency there is among some to continually complain of their lack of opportunity, especially when they are those who swiftly climb the ladder of success, attain great heights of fame, or even appear to make a name for themselves. "Oh, their chances have been greater than mine" is the complaint. And while this may be so, yet opportunities are fairly evenly distributed and we all have our share, even though they may not be as great as some have.

A legend is told of a statue, before which stood a stranger gazing in wonderment. He questioned it.

"What do they call you?" he asked.
"My name is opportunity," answered the statue.

"Why have wings to your feet?"

"That all may know I fly quickly."

"Why do you stand on tip-toe?" further questioned the stranger.

"That all may see me," came the answer.

The stranger studied the statue still further.

"Why have you a lock of hair in the front?" he continued.

"So that people may seize me," was the reply.

"And why is your head bald at the back?" was the final enquiry.

"That men cannot seize me once I am gone," replied the statue.

How necessary then that we should grasp our opportunities and not linger indecisively until they are gone, for they will never come again. The value of opportunities, which we should learn well, is borne out in the words of Shakespeare:

"Who seeks and will not take when it is offered,

Shall never find it more."

The loss of many opportunities is consequent upon the evasion of the sacrifice which almost invariably accompanied them. To accept opportunity, therefore, is to shoulder responsibility proportionate to the opportunity. The embracing of opportunities also calls for the need of perseverance, and many who have started life with great possibilities and high ambitions have become disappointed because of failure consequent upon lack of perseverance.

How often we hear the wail, "Oh, if I had only had the opportunity of so-and-so!" But those of others will not come our way. Let us, therefore, watch for ours, for they will surely present themselves. In the acceptance of them we shall find our time well occupied without comparing them with what others seem to possess.

We bear of a neighbor who is sick. It is the time to perform the deed of kindness we desire to render. Tomorrow the chance may not be ours. A friend in trouble or bereavement. Speak the consoling word now. Another is passing through a season of sore temptation. Let the strength of your tender words of encouragement bear her up in her weakness—but now. They will be of little use after the battle's fought and won. And how sad if she is defeated in the fight for the want of your help!

Great will be the reward of those who embrace their opportunities for a crown of life promised for the faithful.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men

Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;

Omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries: On such a full sea are we now afloat, And we must take the current when it serves

Or lose our ventures."

—Shakespeare.

D. M. N.

April 12th, 1924

Coming Events

THE CHIEF SECRETAR

*Massey Hall—Fri., April 12th.

*Peterboro—Sat-Sun., April 26-27.

*Mrs. Powley will accompany.

COLONEL OTWAY: Langstaff, April 13th, 10 a.m.; Concord Sun., April 13th, 2:30 p.m.; Gu Sat., April 26th.

COLONEL AND MRS. MAR Sherbrooke, Sat-Sun., April 13th; Montreal L. Fr., April 13th; Napahée, Sat-Sun., April 19th; Belleville, Mon., April 21st; Peter- ton, Tues., April 22nd; Peter- Wed., April 23rd; Kingston, Sun., April 26-27th.

LIEUT-COLONEL H. R. RAY Hamilton Y., Sat., April 12th; Dilton L. Sun., April 13th.

LIEUT-COLONEL AND MRS. M ER: Todmorden, Sun., April 13th; Simcoe, Sat-Sun., April 19-20th.

BRIGADIER D. M. AMMONGD: Dre Sat-Sun., April 12-13th.

BRIGADIER MOORE: Lindsay, Sun., April 12-13th; Uxbridge, April 14th; Chester, Fri., April 19th; Bowmansville, Sat-Sun., April 20th; Campbellford, Fri., 25th; Peterboro, Sat-Sun., April 26th.

BRIGADIER WALTON: Lan Sun., April 13th.

MAJOR BURROWS: St. John I. Sun., Fri-Sun., April 12, 13, 18, Amherst, Sat-Sun., April 26-27; Dorchester, Sun., April 27th; St. John, April 27th.

MAJOR BYERS: Clinton, Sat., April 12-13th; Goderich, Sat., April 19-20th; Listowel, Sun., April 24th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: North Bay, Fri., 18th; Timmins, Sat-Sun., April 19th; Cochrane, Mon., April 20th; Bracebridge, Sat-Sun., April 27th; Huntsville, Mon., April 28th.

MAJOR LAYMAN: Renfrew, Sun., April 12-13th; Ottawa, II, Sun., April 18th; Ottawa, II, Sun., April 26th; Perth, Sat-Sun., April 27th; Renfrew, Mon., April 28th; Union, Tues., April 29th.

MAJOR TAYLOR: Bradford L. Sun., April 19-20th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BEST: Newma Sun., April 13th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Avenue, Sun., April 13th; Vline, Sat-Sun., April 19th; Birchcliff Sun., April 27th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CLAYTON: Loyalist L., Sat-Mon., April 19-21.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: St. I., Sat-Sun., April 12, 13, 18, Mon., April 20th; Moncton L., Sat-Sun., April 19th; Amherst, Sat., April 26th; Dorster, Sun., April 27th; Am Sun., April 27th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN THOMPSON: pineott Street, Sun., April 20th.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Mr. Lieut-Colonel Nobie ville, Thurs., April 17th, 8.00 p.m.

Mr. Lieut-Colonel Bettridge Park, Thurs., April 24th, 2.30 p.m.

Mr. Brigadier Jennings River Tues., April 29th, 8.45 p.m.

Mr. Staff-Captain Thompson, morden, Wed., April 30th, 2.30 p.m.

Mr. Adjutant, Snowdon: Avenue, Thurs., April 24th, 2.30 p.m.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Mr. Commissioner Sowton, April 17th, 8.00 p.m.

Colonel Powley: West Toronto, April 17th, 8.00 p.m.

Mr. Major Bissell: Wyed Wed., April 16th, 2.30 p.m.

Mr. Staff-Captain Calvert: Avenue, Wed., April 18th, 2.30 p.m.

Mr. Staff-Captain Best: St. Paulinus, Thurs., April 24th, 2.30 p.m.



The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army, in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda.



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TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

APRIL 12th, 1924

TORONTO

PRICE FIVE CENTS

An Easter Reflection

"Lo a new creation dawning,
Lo I rise to life divine,

By Staff-Captain H. Wright (Montreal)

In my soul an Easter morning
I am Christ's and Christ is mine."

THE Springtime is a time of rejoicing, because a new season of loveliness is approaching. Happy, hopeful feelings are aroused when one sees the tiny crocus peeping through the soil which a short time previously had been covered by thick blanket of snow; or the old pasture-land, brown from the withering blast of the winter wind, putting on a beautiful emerald covering to hide the scars of the cruel frost. Also what memories are awakened and what joy returns when we see the old shade tree breaking forth into leaf. We have looked upon it when it appeared no longer able to withstand the elements. Externally it looked dead, but now the buds appear and later they burst into leaves, and the tree is covered in beauty. Its ugly limbs are hidden and beneath its beneficent shadow we shall again be permitted to rest from the heat.

Winter has passed and now all nature exerts itself to awaken from seeming lifelessness. Where death seems to have had dominion, now life marches forth triumphant. It is the fact that life is renewed that makes the season so enjoyable, creating within us so much hope, and quickening our ambitions.

The first Easter morning was indeed a triumph. Jesus Christ had come into the midst of a people who were looking for a deliverer. His birth was heralded by angels from Heaven. He was marvellously preserved from the hand of the cruel King Herod and grew to manhood enjoying all the faculties necessary to make Him useful in His day. In the prime of life He started out to fulfill the purpose of His birth. His mission was to bring sight to the blind, liberty to the captive, to preach the Gospel to the poor and to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

When baptised at Jordan, in harmony with the ecclesiastical law of the time, God declared His acceptance and pleasure by allowing the Holy Spirit to descend upon Him. The Spirit afterwards led Him to the wilderness, where He endured temptation and overcame His enemy. We read of His wonderful ministry of healing, the blind received sight, the despised beggar and the unclean leper were restored to society by His mercy and kind word. He forgave sin and restored the dead to loved ones. In the course of His ministry He had been to Jerusalem and had disturbed the ruling class by undertaking to cleanse the Temple. He drove out those who bought and sold in the Temple property. Because of His daring, His fame soon spread and doubtless many people grasped the thought that He was the Deliverer for whom they were longing, and supported Him because of the hope that He would accomplish their deliverance by the same courage and daring as was shown in cleansing the Temple.

The opposition, which was the ruling class, saw that this would soon undermine their theories and undo what they had striven to

accomplish by platitudes. They commenced at once to overthrow Him. The multitudes followed Jesus and the common people were His supporters. They saw His miracles and judged thereby His ability to destroy His enemies. His followers were astonished and annoyed at His apparent apathy toward His opponents, little knowing His real plan of action.

The most terrible, however, was that Pilate, though finding no fault in Jesus, condemned Him to be crucified. And so it seemed that the opposing forces had won; all became black, and despair possessed His friends. Death to our hopes and ambitions may often appear worse than death to the body, and so we find the Disciples scattered and Christ went to Calvary alone to die, in apparent disgrace.

Though every precaution had been taken to prevent the removal of His body from the tomb, the enemies of Jesus had forgotten to reckon with the mighty power of God. In fact they considered they had overthrown the cause for which Jesus worked during His lifetime. Consternation and dismay filled the hearts of His persecutors when He came forth from the grave alive. The angels again played an important part by directing those who lovingly sought Him. He was not in the tomb, but had Risen Back to life, new life, powerful life, abundant life.

Here was something new, and after the first excitement of the event had passed, the doubting Disciples began to see a new meaning in all His words. Some were slow to believe and required of Him certain proofs before they acclaimed Him Lord and Master. After He had risen, His life took on a new meaning for them and they realised the purpose of all His suffering. Not only did Christ burst the barrier of death, but He arose to newness of life in the hearts of His followers. The presence of His body in their midst caused them joy, but they rejoiced more because of a true understanding of God. They began to see dimly that they, too, must suffer persecution and even death, but they did not waver, for Christ had become a reality to them.

The events connected with the Resurrection have, to some extent, a parallel to-day. Men, though alive intellectually, are often dead spiritually. The real and true estimate of God's powers in the life is sadly lacking; although sin has been forgiven, life in Christ is not pulsating with warmth and vigor. How different the attitude toward Him when an "Easter Morning" takes place! It becomes a "new creation." That which was dark and not understood is made clear. Without Christ's power in our lives we are useless, but for those who are sanctified and alive in Christ there is fullness of joy. We become useful in our service for men and we have power with God. Our lives bear a freshness which makes Christianity attractive and glorifies God's Kingdom.

I KNOW HE LIVES

O joyful sound! O glorious hour!
When Christ, by His almighty power,
Arose and left the grave;
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who broke the chains of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

The First-begotten from the dead,
Behold His rise, His people's Head,
Immortal life to bring;
What though the saints like Him shall die—
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

No more we tremble at the grave;
For He who died our souls to save
Will raise our bodies too;
What though this earthly house shall fail—
The Saviour's power will yet prevail,
And build it up anew.

See That Your Neighbor Gets a Copy of the Easter 'War Cry'.

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WILLIAM BOOTH
No. 2062

